

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



## ORIENT LINE TO AUSTRALIA

● WRITE for list of  
Tours and Cruises

Managers: Anderson, Green & Co., Ltd.  
5 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3  
West End Offices: 14 Cockspur St., S.W.1  
and No. 1 Australia House, Strand, W.C.2  
or Local Agents

Via Gibraltar, Palma, Toulon  
Naples, Port Said, Aden & Colombo  
20,000 TON SHIPS



By Appointment.

## PARIPAN ENAMEL

"The more you wash it, the better it looks."

BRITISH OWNED AND BRITISH MADE.  
PARIPAN LIMITED, LONDON.

## DEAF! True-to-Tone HEARING —the Modern Way!

"MADE-TO-MEASURE" instead of "READY MADE"

NOW the AURAMETER (GRAPH), measuring your Hearing by this latest scientific method—showing what your ears are capable of—lacking and needing, deciding if an aid is necessary at all, and if so whether "BONA DENTE" Bone Conduction, "PHANTOMETE" Air Conduction or "VIBRADENTE" Massage Treatment or one of the other 40 "ARDEnte" types is more suitable, the "made-to-measure" method against the old "ready-made" ideas. After all, how could you ever hope to get satisfactory results from mass-production methods—when even your own two ears differ? The modern "Ardente" way to better Hearing for Church, Radio, Talkies, Bridge, Sports, etc. Benefit by our wide experience of thousands of cases in all classes. **NO CONSULTATION FEE**, or if unable to call, write or phone the Service Secretary for details and "Medical Reports." **FREE HOME TESTS ARRANGED.**

R. H. DENT (Ltd), M.Inst. P.I., 309, Oxford St., London, W.1.

(Coloured building and square clock.) Mayfair 1380/1718/0947  
Aberdeen, Birmingham, Bristol, Cardiff, Exeter, Edinburgh, Glasgow  
Liverpool, Leicester, Leeds, Manchester, Newcastle, Southampton.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEARING SERVICE

## Mothersills



enables you to  
enjoy every minute  
of your trip by  
SEA, AIR, TRAIN or MOTOR

## THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

have in 92 years prepared over 33,000 children  
for a useful life.

1,100 poor boys and girls are now being trained  
to be useful citizens.

PLEASE SEND A DONATION TO-DAY.

164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2



J & R TENNENT LTD  
Wellpark Brewery,  
GLASGOW

The LARGEST EXPORTERS OF  
BRITISH BOTTLED BEERS

## SPORTING BRONZES

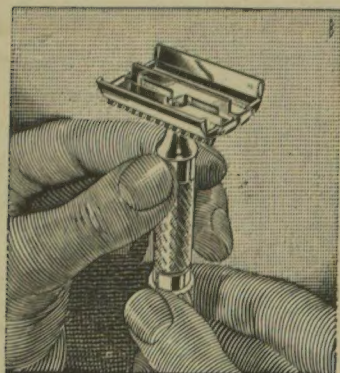
Every sportsman appreciates a work of art which reminds him of happy days at home and abroad, in the field and in the ring, with horse, hound, gun, rod, rifle, or the gloves, and for those to whom considerations of space or price make the hanging of original pictures prohibitive, a sporting group in bronze has a special attraction. At the Sporting Gallery may be seen many such bronzes by sportsmen-artists, and from amongst them it is easy to select a delightful and very individual gift for a sportsman friend.

Prices from 4 Gns.

THE SPORTING GALLERY, 7, GRAFTON ST., BOND ST., LONDON, W.1



# Save time in the morning, use the GILLETTE "one piece" ARISTOCRAT



TWIST... IT'S OPEN!



TWIST... IT'S CLOSED!

Here's the Gillette "one piece" Aristocrat—the razor that saves you time and trouble every morning. Twist the handle—the head opens, allowing you to remove or replace the blade in a second. Twist again and you are ready for a perfect shave. There's nothing to take to pieces, nothing to put together. And the whole razor is built and finely balanced like a sensitive watch. With the Gillette "one piece" Aristocrat and the electrically-tempered Blue Gillette Blade, you have the perfect shaving combination.

Ask your dealer to demonstrate the Gillette "one piece" Aristocrat to-day.

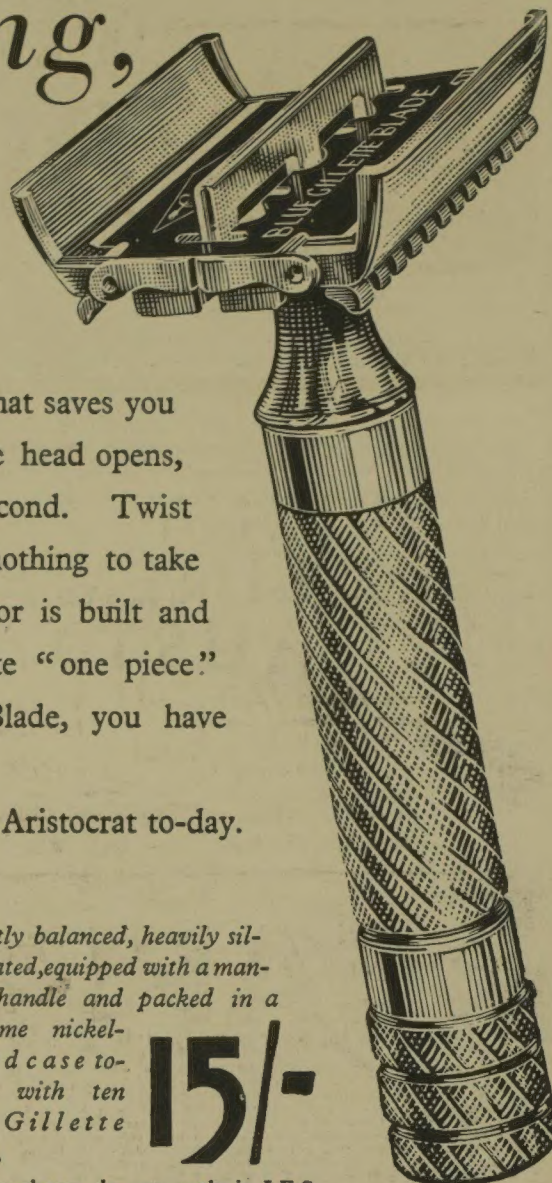


The Aristocrat "one piece" Razor is also included in the Gillette Travelling de Luxe Sets No. 2 (silver-plated) 30/-, and No. 3 (gold-plated) 35/-.

Perfectly balanced, heavily silver-plated, equipped with a man-sized handle and packed in a handsome nickel-plated case together with ten Blue Gillette Blades.

**15/-**

● Prices shown do not apply in I.F.S.



## RUN DOWN?

"Sanatogen brings back the colour to the cheeks", writes a physician in the "Medical Press and Circular," and more than 25,000 physicians all over the world have stated, in writing, that Sanatogen is a wonderful health builder.

Start taking Sanatogen now, and you will soon enjoy youthful vitality again. Your weakness and tired feeling will disappear entirely, and you will be delighted when your friends tell you how well you look.

# SANATOGEN

The True Tonic Food

At all chemists, in five sizes from 2/3 to 19/9.

Made by GENATOSAN LTD., Loughborough, Leics.

## This is TILO-LEUM



A Beautiful floor covering which gives the effect of an old-world (9-inch) red-tiled floor at less than ONE QUARTER THE COST. Soft and resilient to the tread and extremely durable.

NOW **5/11** a square yard

A small sample sent post-free on request

Only from



# LIBERTY'S

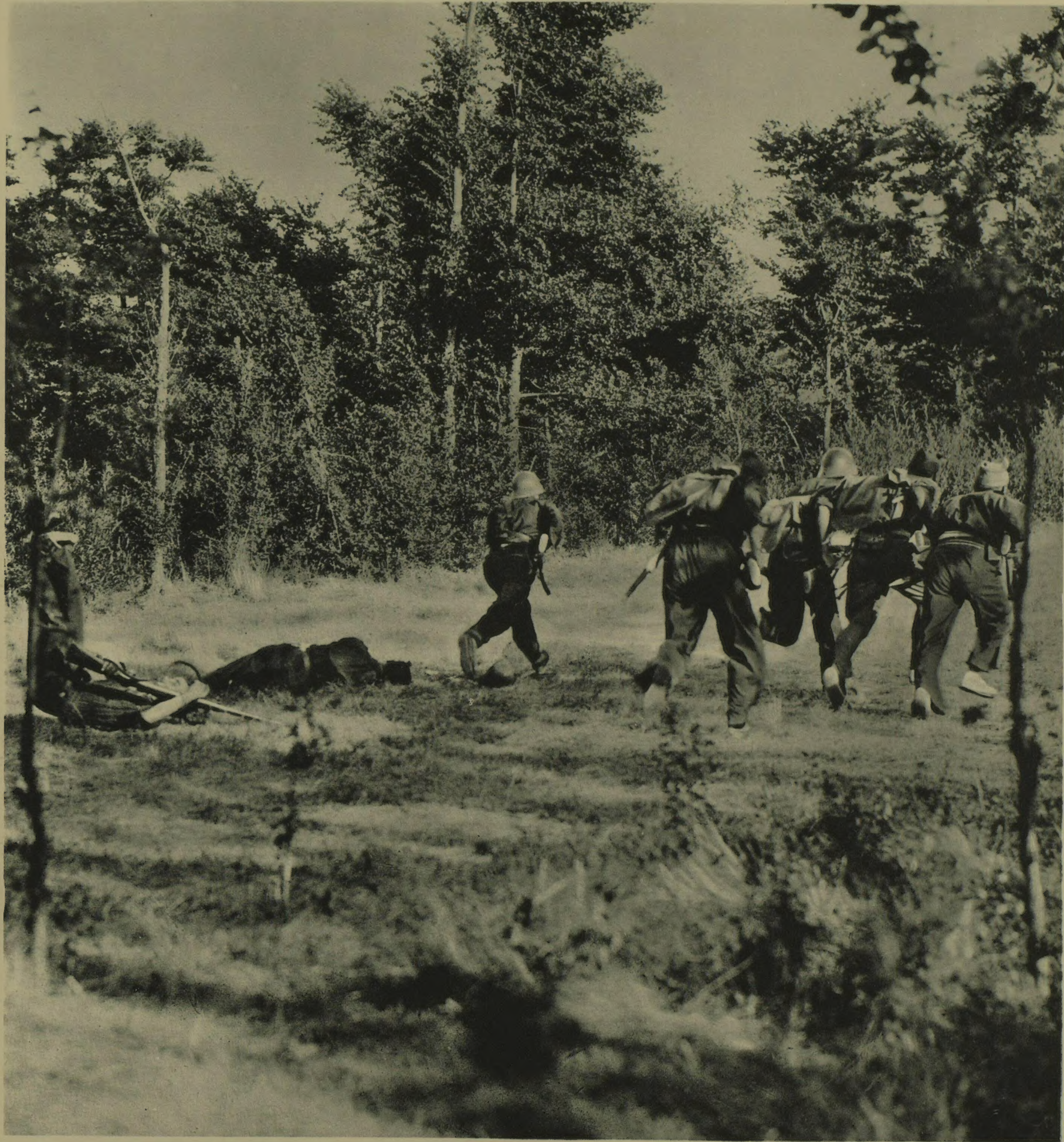
REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1



# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

*The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.*

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1936.



THE WAR IN THE GUADARRAMA MOUNTAINS, NORTH OF MADRID: REBEL INFANTRY CHARGING, SHOWING ONE OF THEIR NUMBER FALLEN AND ANOTHER, WITH HIS LEGS IN THE AIR, JUST GOING DOWN.

The deadlock on the Guadarrama and Somosierra fronts, north of Madrid, had not been broken by either side when we went to press. The rebel attempt to force the mountain passes guarding the capital had not succeeded; while the Government forces had failed to break up General Mola's army before it effected its junction with General Franco's southern forces near Badajoz. The indications were that the rebels would concentrate their main efforts against outlying Government strongholds, such as San Sebastian and Malaga, before continuing their advance on Madrid from the north. A strong offensive on the Basque coast, against San

Sebastian and Irun, opened on August 11 and continued for some days. Meanwhile, there was a lull in the Guadarrama sector. Both sides seemed to have settled down to waiting tactics, with only the artillery active. The Government, however, claimed on August 17 that the rebels besieged in Segovia, a town in the mountains, were in a bad way and would have surrendered but for their Bishop, who urged them to resist to the death. This remarkable photograph was taken in action not far from there. It shows two men brought down in a rebel charge, one of them actually falling. Further photographs from various parts of Spain are given elsewhere.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

TUCKED away in the less-assuming corners of my daily paper, I came across this week a couple of paragraphs that struck me as having rather more significance than most of what ordinarily passes for news. It appears that in the past year while the personnel of the Civil Service has increased 11,187, or 3½ per cent., that of the ancient industry of agriculture has fallen by 33,100, or 4.9 per cent. I have no doubt that for a good many years past the annual figures of these two occupations have shown much the same respective rise and decline, and that, therefore, from a journalistic point of view they can have very little news value. Yet, perhaps, if these simple statistics were put in another way, they might attract more attention: 11,187 young Persons promised a Salary and Pension for Life might catch the most casual eye. Over 33,000 Britons with their Wives and Families driven from the Land would be still more arresting.

Not that many people would mind much. Probably at least nine out of ten of the parents and schoolmasters of Great Britain would be only too glad if they could get every single one of the young persons for whom they are responsible into some kind of Government employment. To their anxious and far-seeing minds the Civil Service provides the one certain harbourage in an uncertain world. The salaries or wages are good if not excessive, the position is honourable and the security is almost gilt-edged. Over the whole profession there rests a comfortable aura of respectability and even dignity. So long as the fortunate entrant does not plunder the till or use his position to gather forbidden fruit outside, he is safe for his whole life. At the end of it, if he rises in his calling, he may even be able to wear a ribbon on his breast and perhaps hear the neighbours greet his wife as "My Lady." It is not surprising that the pick of our boys of all classes are encouraged by their elders and betters to qualify for such a privileged profession. It seems, therefore, almost churlish to grudge the good fortune of those 11,187 lucky ones who, at the outset of their careers in this dangerous and troubled world, have already entered into comparative peace.

As for the 33,100 agriculturists who, with their wives and children, have bidden farewell to green fields and migrated to our growing cities, there are few who are likely to pity them their exodus. In exchange for the mire of the fields and the long, lonely, dark nights of a village winter, they have gained the bright lights, the cheerful society and the dry crisp footing of the pavements. God made the country, but Man made the town. It that be so, the grateful product of the twentieth century will have no hesitation in awarding the palm to Man. God made the trees, the grass and the air. But Man has made the cinema, the electric light and the tram. The first may be all very well for cows and sheep, but, in this enlightened age, they can scarcely be expected to suffice for human beings.

Still, I am not altogether convinced that such alterations as the figures I have quoted denote are for our ultimate advantage. I am not so much thinking of their economic implications, though on the face of it an agricultural labourer seems to be a more productive species of citizen than one who toils with his pen in a Government office. But I am thinking of the social trends which these changes illustrate. Every year Britain becomes more and more a nation of townfolk

sign that anyone is troubling his head about it, least of all the thousands of new Civil Servants who every year become our masters.

Looking back on our history one is struck again and again by two recurrent features of our polity: that our people were primarily countrymen and that they enjoyed a peculiar measure of personal independence and freedom from Governmental interference.

To-day they are becoming less and less countrymen and enjoying, or at any rate suffering, more and more Governmental interference. Unless such changes are thought to be desirable, there ought to be some attention paid to the means of checking them. Yet here lies the curious paradox of our modern administration that, though we have the purest, most disinterested and, I should imagine, the largest Civil Service in the world, it is nobody's business to give the matter so much as a thought. The preservation of the national character, the chief asset of a people, has become the last concern of its well-trained and careful rulers.

Somewhere, in an appreciation of the English seventeenth century, that great historian and student of his country's institutions and character, Professor G. M. Trevelyan, wrote that the Cavalier drew his charm from the fields and the Puritan his strength from the earth. If one accepts the truth of this thesis, it is hard to resist the implication of its corollary. Possibly the historian of the future, surveying the class struggles of the twentieth century, may write that the Capitalist profiteer drew his hardness from the pavements and the Communist his bitterness from the fumes of the factory.

These are gloomy reflections and perhaps the figures in this morning's paper may have no significance. Possibly next year the figures will have reversed themselves, and the personnel of the Civil Service will show a decline of 11,000 and Agriculture an increase of 33,000. Possibly not. But in any case the best cure for the sociological dumps nearly always is to read Wordsworth. Not only does he invariably anticipate our gloomiest prophecies, usually in poems written a year or two before Trafalgar or Waterloo, but he as invariably

provides the calming and appropriate answer. Opening him at random, I have found exactly what I wanted:

A truth which they alone shall comprehend  
Who shun the mischief which they cannot heal.  
Peace in these feverish times is sovereign bliss:  
Here, with no thirst but what the stream can slake,  
And startled only by the rustling brake,  
Cool air I breathe; while the unencumbered Mind,  
By some weak aims at services assigned  
To gentle Natures, thanks not Heaven amiss.

On the strength of this excellent advice, I am catching the next train for the country.



THE DEATH OF A WORLD-FAMOUS SAVOYARD: THE LATE SIR HENRY LYTTON.

The veteran Savoyard Sir Henry Lytton, world-famous for his association with the Gilbert and Sullivan operas from the 'eighties until his retirement in 1934, the jubilee year of his first appearance on the stage, died on August 15, at the age of sixty-nine. From the time he joined the D'Oyly Carte Company until he left it, he was only away from it for nine years—1901-1909—when circumstances forced him to work in other fields. He was born on January 3, 1867; married Miss Louie Henri when he was seventeen; and, with his wife, began, so far as the Gilbert and Sullivan operas are concerned, in the chorus of "Princess Ida." Success first came to him when, as understudy to George Grossmith the elder, he was suddenly called upon to play Robin Oakapple in the first performance of "Ruddigore" in 1887; and it came a second time when he appeared as Jack Point in the provincial production of "The Yeomen of the Guard." After that, he never turned back, and his name was one with which to conjure, in town and out of it. He wrote "The Secrets of a Savoyard" and "A Wandering Minstrel." He was knighted in 1930.

and office squatters, cut off from the friendly soil and the pure air which are part of the natural heritage of man. The danger is that the loss of health involved may cause some decline in the restraint, sanity and balance which, in time past, were accounted the especial characteristics of our people. Such loss may be, and probably is, only a slow and almost imperceptible one, for it takes more than one generation to modify the character of a people. Yet, if the process of urbanisation continues, it can scarcely fail to occur. If this is not a serious consideration for those who govern us, it is hard to say what is. Yet, though it has now been going on for many decades, there is no



## THE TOLL OF WAR IN SPAIN: MOURNING A COMRADE OF THE REBEL ARMY.



MEMBERS OF THE REBEL ARMY IN THE NORTH MOURN A FALLEN COMRADE: YOUNG SOLDIERS MARCHING PAST THE COFFIN IN THE MAIN SQUARE OF THE VILLAGE OF SIMANCAS, NEAR VALLADOLID, ACCOMPANIED BY THE PRIEST WHO CONDUCTED THE SERVICE.



MOURNING WOMEN OF SPAIN: THE FUNERAL OF A REBEL SOLDIER, KILLED IN THE GUADARRAMA FIGHTING NORTH OF MADRID, HELD IN THE DEAD MAN'S VILLAGE, SIMANCAS—A TOUCHING SCENE TYPICAL OF MANY NOW TO BE OBSERVED IN A COUNTRY GIVEN OVER TO FRATRICIDAL STRIFE.

The scenes of mourning shown on this page are typical of many occurring to-day in stricken Spain. No estimate can be given of the number of casualties in the bitter fighting, nor of those who, fallen into the hands of their opponents, have been put to death whether after the formality of a court-martial or not; but it

is certain that hundreds daily are losing their lives in this fratricidal strife. A dreadful story reached this country of the massacres in Badajoz, after that city had been captured by the rebels; and of black-robed women searching the corpses that littered the streets for the bodies of their sons and husbands.

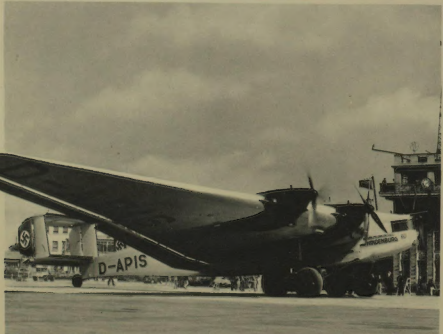




NEW SLUICE GATES AT EAST PECKHAM, ON THE RIVER MEDWAY, AUTOMATICALLY MAINTAINING A LEVEL HEAD OF WATER: THE FIRST OF THEIR KIND IN THIS COUNTRY. The new sluice gates at East Peckham, Kent, are the first of their kind in this country. They work automatically to maintain a level head of water on the River Medway, allowing sufficient water to pass through to keep a proper level above, thus preventing local floods. The two gates are each 42 ft. in width. The great variation in the amount of rainfall during the last few years has made some such system as this more than ever desirable.



A PRIVATE AEROPLANE CRASHES AT KINGSBURY; THE PILOT HAVING A REMARKABLE ESCAPE: THE WRECKAGE AMONG SOME TREES, SURROUNDED BY A CROWD. Mr. Frederick Wray, of Chalk Hill Road, Kingsbury, had a remarkable escape from death on August 17, when the aeroplane he was piloting crashed at Kingsbury. Mr. Wray was taken to Wembley Hospital with head and other injuries. His aeroplane, after doing a loop, few a short distance up down, struck two trees, and crashed in a field, narrowly missing some houses. In its flight, the machine took the upper branches off an elm-tree.

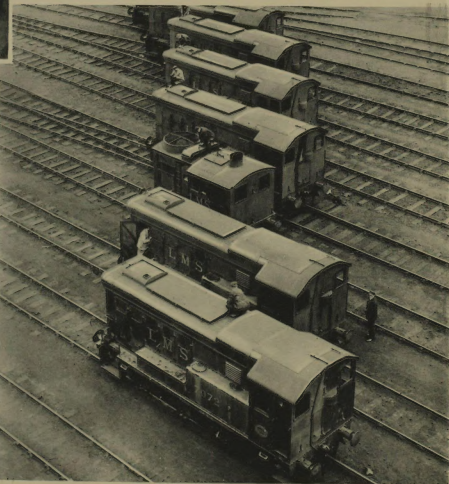


A NEW GERMAN AIR-LINER VISITS CROYDON: THE "GENERalfeldmarschall von HINDENBURG." A FOUR-ENGINE JUNKERS MONOPLANE FOR 34 PASSENGERS. The Deutsche Lufthansa Company, in conjunction with Imperial Airways, gave brief flights to a party of travel agents at Croydon on August 17 in this big four-engine Junkers monoplane. Normally this machine is used on the Berlin-Copenhagen route. Its engines are of the Junkers "Jumo IV," 750-h.p. heavy-oil Diesel type. It cruises at about 150 m.p.h., and carries thirty-four passengers and a crew of seven. The passengers' seats are placed in the thickness of the wing.

## EVENTS OF INTEREST & IMPORTANCE PHOTOGRAPHIC ITEMS



THE SHIP'S BELL OF THE "HINDENBURG" (SCUTTLED AT SCAPA FLOW) RETURNED TO THE GERMAN NAVY: BRITISH BLUEJACKETS GUARDING THE BELL AT KIEL. The ship's bell of the battleship "Hindenburg," scuttled with the rest of the German Fleet at Scapa Flow, was formally returned to the German Navy in a ceremony at Kiel on August 17. The bell was brought back by H.M.S. "Neptune," which visited Kiel for the German Navy's "Kiel Week" regatta. The ceremony was held in the naval headquarters at Kiel. The bell was guarded by four British bluejackets and received by Admiral Raeder.



THE DIESEL LOCOMOTIVE ON THE RAILWAYS: A NUMBER OF THE SHUNTING ENGINES ADOPTED BY THE L.M.S. FOR THEIR ECONOMIC QUALITIES. On all sides, the Diesel motor is being taken into service by the railway companies, both in Europe and America. A "fleet" of new Diesel engines has just been completed to the order of the L.M.S. Railway. These have many advantages for shunting purposes over steam locomotives. They have great hauling power, but when they are stationary they use no power at all, the engine being, of course, switched off. Our photograph shows engines at Crews.

## FROM HOME AND FROM ABROAD: IN THE WEEK'S NEWS.



A MONUMENT (BY M. PIERRE DE SOETE) TO THE 23,700 BELGIAN CIVILIANS KILLED IN THE WAR—TO BE UNVEILED AT DINANT ON AUGUST 23: THE CENTRE-PIECE. The background bears the disputed "Punire Teutonico" inscription designed for the library at Louvain. The centre-piece is inscribed "Devant Dieu et devant les hommes, sur notre honneur et notre conscience, sans haine et sans colère, présentés de l'importance du serment que nous allons prêter, nous jurons tous que nous n'avons, en Août 1914, rien connu, vu, ni su qui aurait pu constituer un acte de violence illégitime à l'égard des troupes de l'ennemi."



THE "ANIMAL OF THE WEEK" SYSTEM AT THE LONDON "ZOO": KING PENGUINS, ONE OF WHICH IS INCUBATING AN EGG HELD ON ITS FEET. The system whereby one particularly noteworthy object is isolated each week for public attention has proved most successful at the Victoria and Albert Museum and a somewhat similar method has now been adopted at the London "Zoo." This week (August 23-August 30) the King Penguins are the animals selected. They are of particular interest, as one pair of birds is incubating an egg which they rest upon their broad feet, the male and female taking turns.



TRACES OF THE ILL-FATED "CLOUD OF IONA": WRECKAGE FOUND ON LES PIPETTES. Wreckage of the "Cloud of Iona," which disappeared some weeks ago, was found on the rocks ten miles from Jersey on August 14. The wreckage was on a part of the Minquier Reef called Les Pipettes. The body of Mr. E. Aspley, one of the victims, was also recovered about the same time. A Jersey State tug went out to inspect the wreckage on August 15, and returned with portions of the machine's under-carriage and instrument-board.



THE KING'S DALMATIAN HOLIDAY: H.M. TAKES EXERCISE BY ROWING HIS OWN DINGHY ASHORE FROM THE YACHT "NAHLIN." As noted in our last issue, H.M. the King travelled overland to the Adriatic to embark on the yacht "Nahlin" for a short holiday afloat. He left Sibenik on August 10. He had planned to go shooting in the Velebit Mountains but rain prevented him, and he sailed for the open sea. He reached Spalato on August 16, later visiting the islands of Hvar and Korcula, and reaching Ragusa on August 17. Tselchica Bay has been renamed King Edward VIII. Bay in his honour.

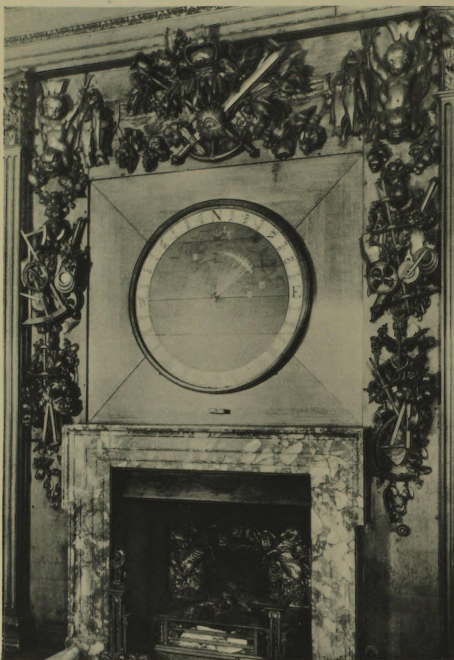


THE IMPRESSIVE END OF THE ELEVENTH OLYMPIAD: THE OFFICIAL OLYMPIC FLAG BEING BROUGHT BEFORE HERR HITLER'S BOX BEFORE BEING CARRIED AWAY. The eleventh modern Olympiad came to an end on August 16, when the closing ceremony was held in the great stadium. Herr Hitler and distinguished visitors were in the seats of honour. After a speech by Count Baillet-Latour on behalf of the International Olympic Committee, the official Olympic flag was lowered and carried away by men in white. The Olympic flame was extinguished and a minute's silence was observed.



## WIND-DIALS IN POSITIONS OF HIGH HONOUR: INSTRUMENTS

BY SIR CECIL



THE WIND-DIAL IN THE BOARD ROOM AT THE ADMIRALTY, WHICH HAS INDICATED THE PREVAILING WIND IN SESSION SINCE, PERHAPS, TWO HUNDRED YEARS: AN INSTRUMENT OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN SAILING-SHIP STRATEGY.

We print here an extremely interesting article, by Sir Cecil Harcourt-Smith, describing in some detail two wind-dials—one in Kensington Palace, the other in the Board Room at the Admiralty. Many of our readers are likely to be familiar with at least one of these curious old instruments without knowing their full story. That at Kensington Palace owed its origin to King William III., by whom it was consulted when he wished to know whether the wind was a clement or an inclement one; the other, which probably dates from the early eighteenth century, may well have helped to decide Britain's naval strategy on more than one occasion in the days of sailing-ships.

ON January 4, 1698, the disastrous fire occurred which destroyed the Palace of Whitehall. Through the carelessness of a Dutch laundress was wiped out not only the centuries-old home of English kings, but almost the entire splendid range of Tudor buildings from Scotland Yard to the Abbey: verily an ignominious origin for a national catastrophe! Christopher Wren was at once set to work upon plans for the erection of a new Palace on the same site. One may speculate whether, if he had carried them out, they would now be marked for destruction in the general craze for demolition which is affecting our authorities to-day. His proposals, however, came to naught, for they were vetoed by King William III., whose lungs were weak, he considered, unfitted to stand the climate of Westminster. "The loss," he wrote to Heinsius, "is less to me than it would be to another person, for I cannot live there." It might be supposed that the chill damp of Holland would have injured him to the rigours of Whitehall; but, whether reasonable or not, his objection to Westminster doubtless weighed with him in his decision to make Kensington Palace his chief London residence. "This sweet villa," as Evelyn calls it, had been bought

(Continued above.)



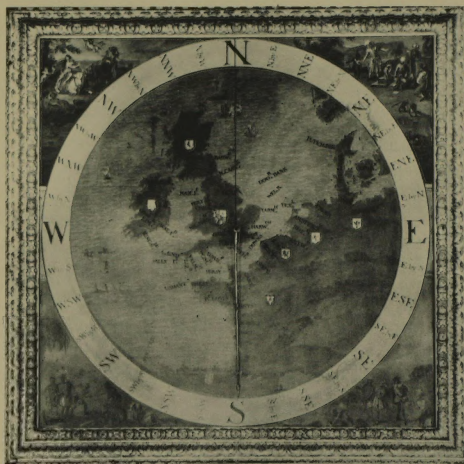
THE BOARD ROOM AT THE ADMIRALTY, WITH THE WIND-DIAL OVER THE FIREPLACE, MOTIVATED BY A VANE ON THE ROOF—SHOWING THE DIAL DECORATED IN THE SAME WAY AT KENSINGTON PALACE, WITH A MAP OF NORTH-EASTERN EUROPE, BUT WITHOUT THE PAINTINGS IN THE CORNERS.

from Lord Nottingham by William III., and was in course of construction by Wren, with Hawksmoor as his Clerk of Works. One of the chief attractions of the reconstructed building was the King's Picture Gallery, which held some of the finest of the Royal collection of paintings: a "great collection of Porcelain, and a pretty private Library." It possessed, beside these, one unusual feature which was peculiarly associated with the personality of the King. Over the chimney-piece is still existing the ingenious device which enabled the monarch to learn, without stirring out, the direction from which the wind happened to be blowing, so that, if it were inclement, he need run no risk. This consists of a large circular dial, set in a square wooden frame, marked with all the points of the mariner's compass; the moving pointer in the centre works by attachment to a mechanism which can be set in motion by that of a wind-vane on the roof. It is not actually working to-day, but is believed to be in good working order. This amusing and practical device must have been an object of interest to many. One notable personage at least gave it his admiring attention. The year of the Whitehall fire witnessed the visit of the Czar Peter the Great to this country. In deference to Peter's almost insane dislike of publicity, the King's visit to him at his lodgings in Norfolk Street was paid almost in secret, and similarly on the Czar's return visit to Kensington Palace he was smuggled in by a back door. Doubtless Peter's life as a labourer in the dockyards of Amsterdam must have afforded many topics of conversation between him and Dutch William. One may further fancy the King trying in vain to interest his illustrious but semi-barbarous guest in the treasures of his Gallery. "It was afterwards known," however, says Macaulay, "that he took no notice of the fine pictures with which the Palace was adorned. But over the chimney of the royal sitting-room was a plate which, by an ingenious machinery, indicated the direction of the wind; and with this plate he was in raptures." Although of somewhat rare occurrence, wind-dials of the Kensington type are not otherwise unknown. One is in a corridor of Lancaster House (now the London Museum). This is a plain dial, but has the usual mechanism connecting it with a vane on the roof. As the house was originally designed as a Palace for the Duke of York, son of George III., it must date from about 1825. Another is at Hatherop Castle in Gloucestershire, and is also without decoration. It is, of course, possible that many other examples exist, especially perhaps in houses near the sea coast. In the days of sailing-ships it would have been an advantage to know at all hours—and particularly after dark—whether the ship on which you were about to sail would have a fair wind for its departure. It may be that the Duke of York had this naval device inserted in his house on the occasion of one of his expeditions. The most important example, however, and the nearest parallel to the Kensington dial, is that which still exists in the Board Room at the Admiralty. This dial now takes the place of an overmantel above the original fireplace; it did not, however, formerly occupy this position. A print by Rowlandson shows it on one of the end walls in a lunette which surmounts a pair of bookcases, and below it are two practicable world-globes, one above the other. The overmantel in the print is filled with a series of draw-out maps. The Board Room has undergone several changes in its time. It formed part of the building erected in 1722 to replace the first Admiralty raised on the same site in 1695. It is uncertain how much of the room belonged to the 1695 structure, but it is generally believed that the wind-dial and some of the decoration were transferred to it from the older Board Room. The dial and the wood carving were placed in their present position in 1847, when the room was renovated and the pictures now hanging there rendered a rearrangement necessary. The Admiralty wind-dial is attributed to a date between 1707 and 1714; but if it can be proved that it was formerly in the 1695 building, it may quite possibly date from that year, or soon after. If so, the question arises whether the Kensington Palace or the Admiralty example is the earlier. The Kensington dial cannot be later than 1698, since the Czar Peter saw it in that year. It seems probable that the idea may have been first carried out at the Admiralty, as being the centre of naval intelligence, and that William III. adapted it to suit his personal exigencies. On the other hand, Ernest Law, in his Guide to Kensington Palace,

(Continued opposite.)

## THAT GUIDED NAVAL STRATEGY AND A KING'S OUTINGS.

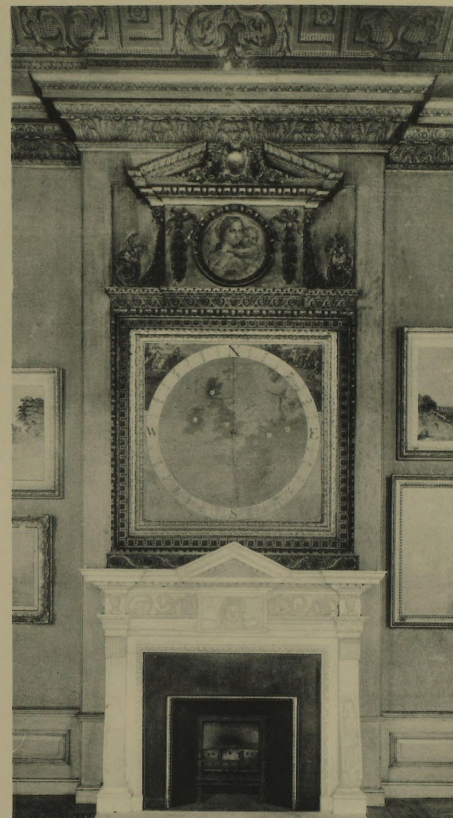
HARCOURT-SMITH, K.C.V.O.



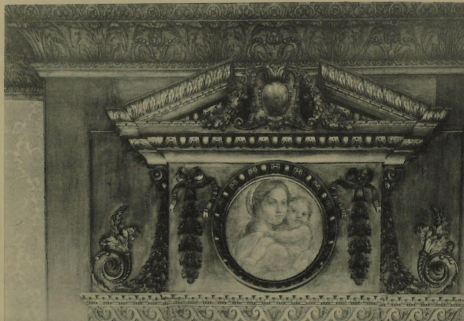
THE ONLY FEATURE OF KENSINGTON PALACE WHICH EVOKED THE INTEREST OF THE CZAR PETER THE GREAT WHEN HE VISITED KING WILLIAM III. THERE: THE WIND-DIAL IN THE PICTURE GALLERY.

quotes from a document in the Record Office, dating "from about the year 1694" the following payment: "To Robert Norden for his pains in drawing a map for the chimney-piece and for attending the painters—65s." The "painters" referred to may be either the decorators of the Gallery or those who executed the designs which characterize the Cornices in the angles of the frame, referred to later. The close connection between the two dials is shown in the similarity of the maps over which the pointers work. In each case the portion of North-West Europe indicated is the same; the different kingdoms are in both distinguished by a shield of arms; and the eccentric spelling of certain place-names is repeated in each. Thus, in both maps Calais figures as "Calice"; Dieppe as "Diep" or "Diepe"; and the Scilly Islands are deprived of their "s." At the northern end of the Jutland peninsula is in both cases the inscription "Jutich Riff." In Loots Man's "Coasting Pilot," published at Amsterdam in 1693, there is shown at this point a large sandbank which, in this and other Dutch maps of the same period, is marked "Jutiche Riff." In our modern transliteration it would be "Jutland Reef." It is not far north of that "Horn's Reef" which became famous during the Great War. At the period in question the principal makers of maps were the Dutch and French. The common origin of both our maps may probably be traced to Holland. The nearest parallel which I have found is that in F. de Witt's "Atlas of Sea Charts," published at Amsterdam in 1686 (?), which gives, as ours, the national shields of arms (carried by Cupids) and some of the same spellings of place-names. In the Loots Man publication, Chapter V., is a "Description of . . . the Channel betwixt Dover and Calice to Sluce." A Dutch origin for the Kensington map would naturally have had a special appeal to Dutch William. In accord with contemporary taste in cartography, the sea is plentifully endowed with shipping, dolphins, and allegorical figures. In the Admiralty map the prominent group is that of Britannia in a chariot drawn by dolphins; in the Kensington one her place is taken by a school of dolphins unaccompanied. The present setting of the Admiralty dial, in a bare wood panel, is

(Continued below.)



THE DEVICE WHICH TOLD KING WILLIAM III. (WHO HAD WEAK LUNGS) THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND, AND SO INDICATED WHETHER HE COULD VENTURE OUT WITHOUT RISK TO HIS HEALTH: THE KENSINGTON PALACE WIND-DIAL.



A DETAIL OF THE DECORATION OF THE WIND-DIAL SITUATED AT KENSINGTON PALACE WHEN THIS WAS RECONSTRUCTED FOR WILLIAM III., WHO DECIDED TO LEAVE WESTMINSTER AFTER WHITEHALL HAD BEEN BURNED DOWN: THE MADONNA AND CHILD IN THE PEDIMENT ABOVE THE INSTRUMENT.

severely practical, and in somewhat harsh contrast to the elaborate carved festoons which now surround it. Possibly it may originally have had a setting on the lines of that at Kensington. In this case the dial is set in a square carved wood frame, the angles of which are filled with painted scenes appropriate to the cardinal points and the four continents as then known. Thus, Europa is seated on a sitting bull among Cupids and girls with baskets of fruit. Africa is represented by a palm tree beneath which a chief wearing a feather head-dress is directing other blacks who are handling elephant tusks; in the background is an elephant. For Asia, there are turbaned men and a black boy with parrots, and a European trader, with a camel at the back. America is indicated by four Redskins, one of whom is seated smoking a long pipe and talking to a figure in Elizabethan costume (Sir Walter Raleigh?). While another is fastening up balles, presumably of tobacco. In the background is a bison. The frame is surmounted by a "broken pediment" in wood, containing an escutcheon, and below this is a circular medallion with a painted bust of the Madonna and Child resembling the Sistine group, flanked by festoons. This painting, according to Law, is inscribed behind with the date 1653. The escutcheon may at one time have borne the cypher of William III., but is now empty. There is one feature in the Kensington map which may have an historical significance. Among the shields of arms, that of Ireland has been a harp on a gold ground. It is the only one which in this map is even slightly defaced, and it is almost obliterated. Whether this may be attributed to accident or design, we cannot but recall the fact that the Battle of the Boyne was fought in 1690.



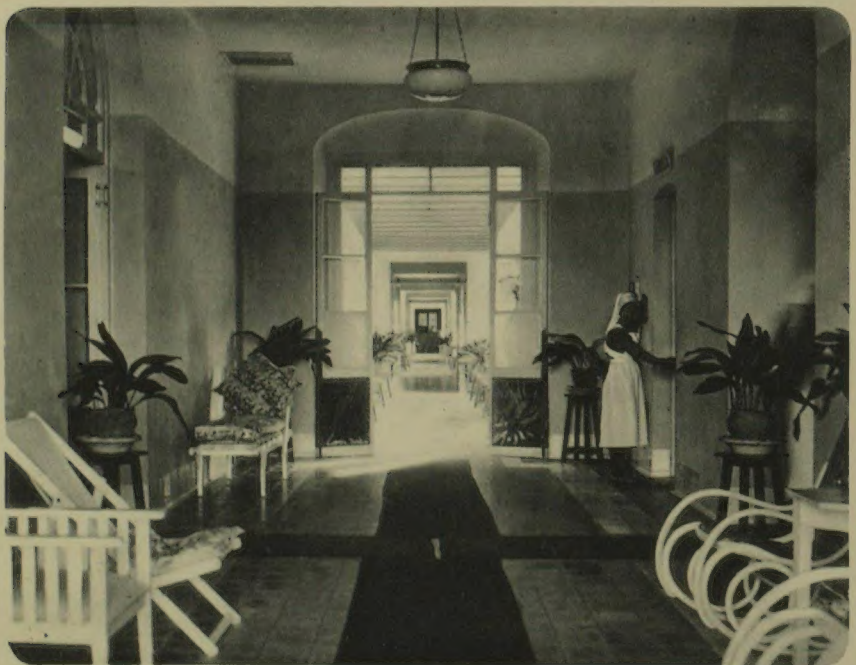
## THE RIO TINTO MINES DETENTIONS.



THE RIO TINTO MINES, NEAR SEVILLE, WHERE THIRTY-EIGHT BRITISH EMPLOYEES WERE TEMPORARILY DETAINED BY THE SPANISH MINeworkERS' COMMITTEE: A VIEW OF EL VALLE, A MODEL VILLAGE AT THE MINES.



A MODEL VILLAGE AT THE RIO TINTO MINES, WHENCE ALL BRITISH WOMEN AND CHILDREN AND MANY OF THE MALE BRITISH EMPLOYEES WERE EVACUATED AT THE BEGINNING OF AUGUST: A SUNNY STREET.



THE RIO TINTO COMPANY'S HOSPITAL AT THE MINES, WHERE A NUMBER OF BRITISH EMPLOYEES WERE DETAINED: A VIEW OF THE INTERIOR; SHOWING THE EXCELLENCE OF THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE MAINTENANCE OF HEALTH.

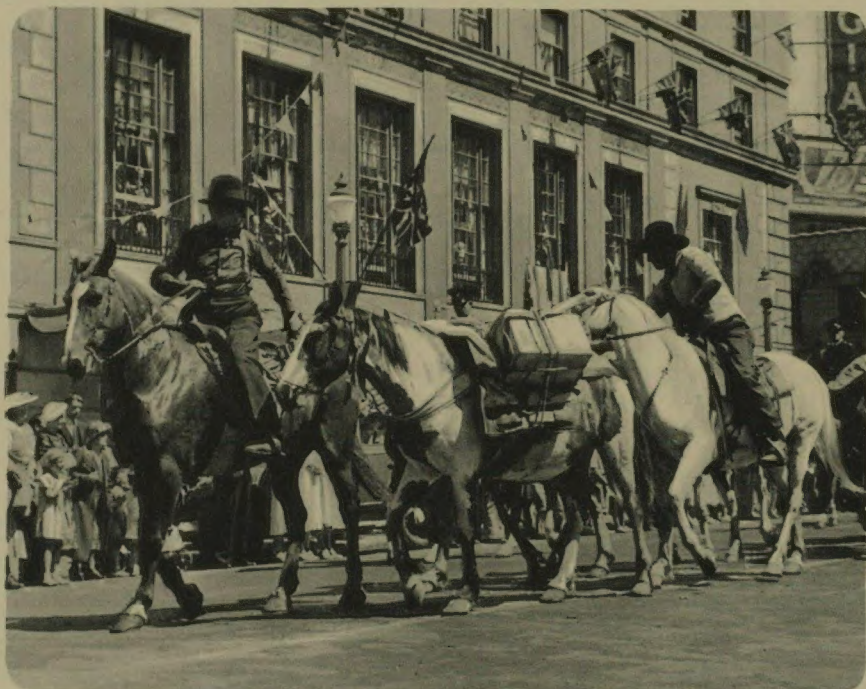
All the British women and children at the famous Rio Tinto mines in southern Spain, with such of the male British employees as were not indispensable, were evacuated from Rio Tinto at the beginning of August; but when, later, the company expressed its wish that all British employees should leave, thirty-eight men were detained there by the Spanish mineworkers' committee. It was thought that the reason for their detention was that the miners hoped their presence would deter nearby rebels from shelling the mines. Representations were made by the British Government, and on August 15 the men were released. They journeyed to the coast at Huelva in twelve motor-cars, leaving five British subjects to remain at the mines at their own desire. Rio Tinto is a collection of mining villages in the centre of one of the richest copper-mining districts in the world. Thousands of tons of ore are extracted daily by the Rio Tinto Company, which is largely a British concern. The mines were probably worked by the Phœnicians and certainly by the Romans. The Rio Tinto (Red River) is so called from the dark colour of its water stained by mineral oxides.

## THE BIG CARIBOO GOLD RUSH PARADE.

A vivid contrast between the old and the new was provided by Miners' Week during the recent celebration of Vancouver's Golden Jubilee. A daily feature of the week was a parade of transport since the days of the Cariboo Gold Rush. First came the back-packers, the men who as pioneers took the famous Cariboo trail, carrying all their worldly possessions on their backs. Then came the pack trains, horses bearing the burden instead of men. As the trail developed, the "jerk line" outfit became popular. In this mode of transport, several spans of horses were hitched to huge covered wagons, and the whole was trundled over the rocky highway. Teams of oxen were used, too, when horses were not available, and several spans of these were discovered in various parts of British Columbia for the Golden Jubilee parade. Then came the days of coaches—including the famous Dufferin coach built by the B-X line to carry the Governor-General, Lord Dufferin, on his tour of the Cariboo in 1876. To-day, the coach has given way to the motor-bus, travelling fast over wide, hard-surfaced roads.



A PARADE OF TRANSPORT AT VANCOUVER'S GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS: THE MOST PRIMITIVE METHOD—THE BACK-PACKER, WITH DOG TO HELP, CARRYING ALL HIS POSSESSIONS ON HIS BACK AS HE TOOK THE CARIBOO TRAIL.



THE PACK TRAIN: HORSES BEARING THE "BURDEN OF EMPIRE" IN HUGE BUNDLES NEATLY HELD FAST WITH A DIAMOND HITCH—A STAGE IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF TRANSPORT ON THE CARIBOO TRAIL.



THE SINGLE-WHEEL BARROW HANDLED BY TWO MEN IN HARNESS—USED ON THE CARIBOO TRAIL WHEN IT WAS VERY NARROW: ONE OF THE METHODS OF CONVEYANCE SHOWN IN THE DAILY PARADE AT VANCOUVER.



## CHURCH DESTRUCTION BY CATALAN ANARCHISTS: A WITNESS'S DRAWING.

FROM THE ORIGINAL DRAWING BY S. A. KNIGHT, WHO WAS AN EYE-WITNESS OF THE SCENE.



REDS BURNING THE CONTENTS OF A CHURCH IN A SMALL CATALONIAN FISHING VILLAGE: SACRED EFFIGIES, THE ALTAR, AND VARIOUS FURNISHINGS BROUGHT OUT TO ADD FUEL TO THE FLAMES.

This vivid drawing of a church-burning scene in Catalonia was done by a British eye-witness. The scene is a small fishing village near Barcelona one evening soon after the civil war began. News came to the village, which, until then, had lain outside the sphere of conflict, that three lorry loads of Catalan anarchists with guns and petrol drums were making a systematic tour of churches in the district, destroying each in turn. Soon afterwards the village church bells began to toll irregularly, and two red flags suddenly fluttered from the tower. Men wearing red armlets collected all the furniture of the church in the

square outside—the altar, chairs, pews, pictures, sacred vessels. They made a great pile of them, adding finally a life-sized figure of Christ on the Cross and a coloured effigy of the Virgin Mary and the Child Christ. Petrol was poured on the pile, and soon it was a mass of flames. In this instance the anarchists did not burn the church itself. When the pile of objects was destroyed, the three lorry loads of men disappeared singing over the hill to the next church. The “C.N.T.” on the lorry (right) stands for Confederación Nacional de Trabajo.



# BOOKS OF THE DAY.

WE in these islands are prone to give thanks that we are not as other nations are, especially at a time when some of our neighbours are suffering from "civil commotions." We might remember that (quite apart from certain events across the Irish Sea in and after 1914) it is not so very long ago—as history reckons time—that civil strife raged in our own country; and the recollection should make us careful to avoid any repetition thereof, under modern conditions and for different causes. The danger is that the nation should be tempted to divide into opposite camps, such as Fascism and Communism, or Capital and Labour. Is it too much to hope that grievances may be so adjusted as to preserve our national unity and social brotherhood?

I have just been reading a work which contains timely reminders of what life in England was like during the Civil War, namely, "A ROYALIST'S NOTEBOOK." The commonplace book of Sir John Oglander, Kt., of Nunwell (1585-1655). Transcribed and Edited by Francis Bamford. With Introduction by Brig.-General C. F. Aspinall-Oglander. Illustrated (Constable; 10s.). Sir John Oglander belonged to an ancient family (said to have "come over with the Conqueror") of which there is also a French branch now represented by the Comte d'Orlandes. The English branch was long settled in the Isle of Wight, and the author regards Sir John as the greatest man that island has ever produced, although it has had more famous residents, such as Queen Victoria and Tennyson, or, in earlier days, Piers Gaveston. From the islanders' point of view, however, these were merely "overnors," or outsiders born beyond the Solent. Sir John's ancestral home at Nunwell is still in the possession of his descendants. Educated at Winchester and Balliol, he married a sister of John Donne, the poet. He was at various times Deputy-Lieutenant of the island, M.P. for Yarmouth, I.W., and High Sheriff of Hampshire. In 1615 he was knighted by James I.

The diary on which the present volume is based covers the period from 1622 to 1652, and was really a series of account books with personal memoranda interspersed. Its character rendered the work of selecting and editing particularly arduous, and Mr. Bamford has performed his task admirably. Although Sir John's papers have long been a recognised authority for Isle of Wight history, this book represents the first complete transcription. It contains vivid portraits of the diarist himself and many of his neighbours, records of seventeenth-century agriculture and estate management, and allusions to dramatic public events. Charles I. spent more than a year in the Isle of Wight in 1647-8. Sir John was in close touch with the King, and recalls a speech made by Charles on his arrival at Carisbrooke Castle, in which he declared: "I desire not a drop more of Christian blood should be spilt."

It was towards the end of his days that misfortunes came upon Sir John Oglander through his loyalty to the King, and, although he escaped with his life, he was imprisoned, deprived of his offices, and much impoverished. Several entries describe social conditions of the time. Thus: "From 1641 till 1646, in our unnatural wars, no man understanding the true grounds of it, most of the ancient gentry were either extinct or undone. The King's side were almost all gentlemen, and of the Parliament's, few. As one said: 'The King shot bullets of gold for lead.' . . . I verily believe that in the quarrel of the Two Roses, there were never half as many gentlemen slain, and so many base men, by the others' loss and slaughter, made gentlemen." Again: "We had a thing here called a Committee, which over-ruled Deputy-Lieutenants and also Justices of the Peace, and of this we had brave men: Ringwood of Newport, the pedlar; Maynard, the apothecary; Matthews, the baker; Wavell and Legge, farmers; and poor Baxter of Hurst Castle. These ruled the whole Island and did whatsoever they thought good in their own eyes." Apparently a kind of "Soviet."

I turn now to "the spacious days of great Elizabeth." She is the central figure around whom circle the fortunes of a woman hitherto somewhat neglected by historians, whose romantic career has been unearthed and is now recorded

in "HELENA," Marchioness of Northampton. By Charles Angell Bradford. Illustrated (Allen and Unwin; 7s. 6d.). Helena was a Swedish girl of high lineage who came to England in 1565 as a Maid of Honour to Princess Cecilia of Sweden, sister of Eric XIV., who had been a suitor for Elizabeth's hand. Helena married first William Parr, Marquess of Northampton, brother of Catherine Parr, and, being shortly left a widow, was afterwards wedded to Sir Thomas Gorges, one of Elizabeth's most trusted public servants. They lived a long and honourable life together and are buried side by side in Salisbury Cathedral. If I had read this book when I was there last summer, I should have examined their ornate monument. Except for the perilous voyage which brought Helena to England, the story of her life is not eventful, but it pictures the social and domestic side of the Elizabethan Court, with its marrying and givings in marriage, in a way that contrasts with the more dramatic episodes of the reign on which historians usually dwell. Helena was a great favourite with Elizabeth, and had the distinction (hitherto probably unknown to the general reader) of being chief mourner at the Queen's funeral.

Sir Thomas Gorges was employed on many important public missions, including one as Ambassador to Sweden. Again, in 1586, he was given what to a man of his kindly character was probably a repugnant task—that of arresting Mary Queen of Scots and her secretaries, decoyed from Chartley on a hunting expedition, and removing her to Fotheringay. His part in these proceedings is mentioned by Froude in connection

out with confident scholarship in "THE PROBLEM OF HAMLET." A Solution. By A. S. Cairncross (Macmillan; 7s. 6d.). The author challenges the accepted chronology of Professor Dowden, taking his stand on textual data rather than literary, stylistic, and other general criticisms. His main thesis is that "Hamlet," as we have it, was written not later than August 1589, and that the original text is best represented by the Second Quarto. "This version," writes Dr. Cairncross, "being too long for the stage, was at once 'cut,' the shorter version being represented by the First Folio. The First Quarto is a memory-piracy made from the 'cut' version about August-September 1593." It is now generally accepted, he points out, that the "bad Quartos"—corrupt and imperfect versions—were written from memory by actors on tour. Since "Hamlet" is usually assigned to 1600-01, it will be seen that the author's conclusions require a drastic rearrangement of the order in which the plays were written. Of this new order he presents a tentative scheme. I do not profess to adjudicate on this matter, but obviously the book opens up a whole field of fascinating controversy.

An equally subversive proposition, this time touching Shakespeare's life, as well as his work, is beguilingly and, I think, convincingly put forward in "THE ONLIE BEGETTER." By Ulric Nisbet. With Frontispiece (Longmans; 6s.). The Frontispiece is a portrait of William Harbert (afterwards Baron Powys), reproduced from a painting by an unknown artist preserved in Powis Castle. This William Harbert, whose name, apparently, was sometimes spelt "Herbert," is the new claimant (discovered and backed by Mr. Nisbet) to the distinction of being the mysterious "Mr. W. H.," to whom was dedicated in 1609 the first edition of Shakespeare's Sonnets. His tomb and monumental tablet are in the old parish church of Hendon, and once more I find myself in the position of having missed an opportunity, for I omitted to examine it when I lived at Hendon some years ago. Until the present volume appeared, however, no one dreamed of identifying him with "The Onlie Begetter" of those poems which, more than anything else hitherto discovered, reveal something of Shakespeare's inner personality. It seems to me that Mr. Nisbet has made out a strong case, although, naturally enough perhaps, he cannot adduce direct and positive proof of any meeting or other dealings between Shakespeare and William Harbert. The evidence rests rather upon literary data and allusions.

Finally, I must mention, much more briefly than it merits, a treatise of infinite value not only for purposes of theatrical

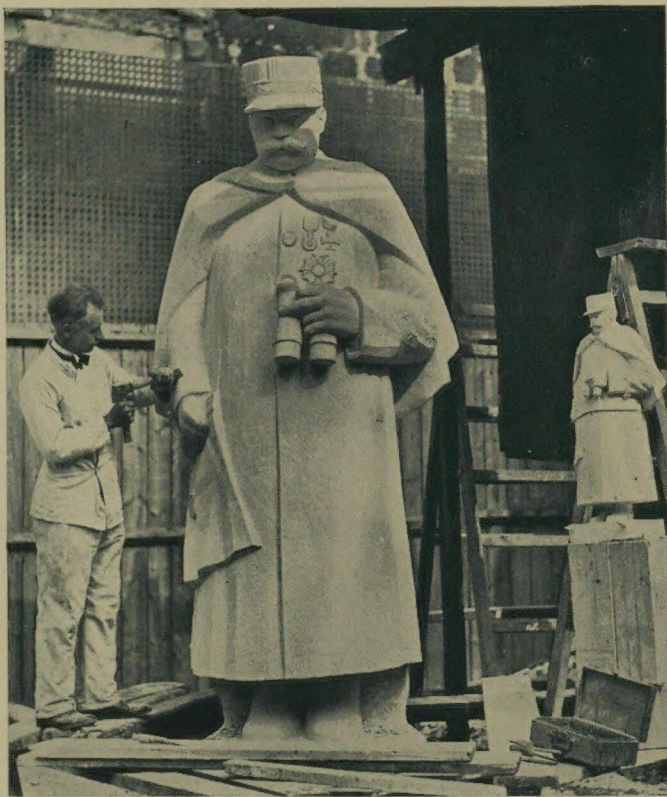


IMMORTALISING THE NAMES OF OLYMPIC VICTORS: A RECORD OF THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS BEING ENGRAVED ON THE MARATHON GATE OF THE OLYMPIC STADIUM AT BERLIN.

The names of winners in the Games and their achievements are being placed on permanent record at the Olympic Stadium. Here is seen an engraver recording the names of the two great American negro athletes, Owens and Woodruff.

with Babington's conspiracy. Another account of this episode in Mary's tragic career occurs, though without reference to Sir Thomas Gorges, in "THE BABINGTON PLOT." By Alan Gordon Smith. With Frontispiece (Macmillan; 12s. 6d.). The author begins by asking, "Was it a real conspiracy, or merely what in America would be called 'a frame-up'?" The question [he adds] is important, for it was the so-called 'Babington Plot' that directly caused the death of Mary Queen of Scots." Mr. Smith has made an intensive study of the whole evidence, and presents his results in a form more thrilling than any imaginative fiction. In a summary of his conclusions, the author declares that the Government (that is, Walsingham, Burghley, and the Council generally) was throughout seeking legal means of killing Mary. While the author asserts that his aim has not been to argue a plausible case, but to consider all the known facts, I cannot help feeling that, although he may have approached the subject in a quite impartial and unprejudiced spirit, he does not altogether regret that the tendency of his verdict is to condemn the supporters of Elizabeth and the cause of Protestantism.

Students of Shakespeare and his period are provided with a rare feast of argument, speculation, and fresh knowledge in three books of outstanding interest. A revolutionary theory on the date of his greatest play, and on Shakespearean chronology in general, is worked



THE VICTOR OF THE MARNE—FOR PARIS: A STATUE OF THE LATE MARSHAL JOFFRE STANDING IN A CHARACTERISTIC POSE.

This statue of Marshal Joffre is to be erected in Paris. It shows him as he was in 1914, standing on the battleground of the Marne, observing the retreat of the German divisions before him.

earliest-known date of their use in England. For her definitions the author has drawn not only on plays, but on many other contemporary documents, such as wills, diaries, letters, accounts and inventories, law cases, travels, and literary sources in general. Considering the enormous mass of facts it contains, this volume is a model of clear presentation and conveniently arranged notes and references. As the author points out, "an accurate knowledge of the periods of fashion will contribute to the dating of literature." It would be interesting to apply this test to the new scheme of Shakespearean chronology propounded by Dr. Cairncross.

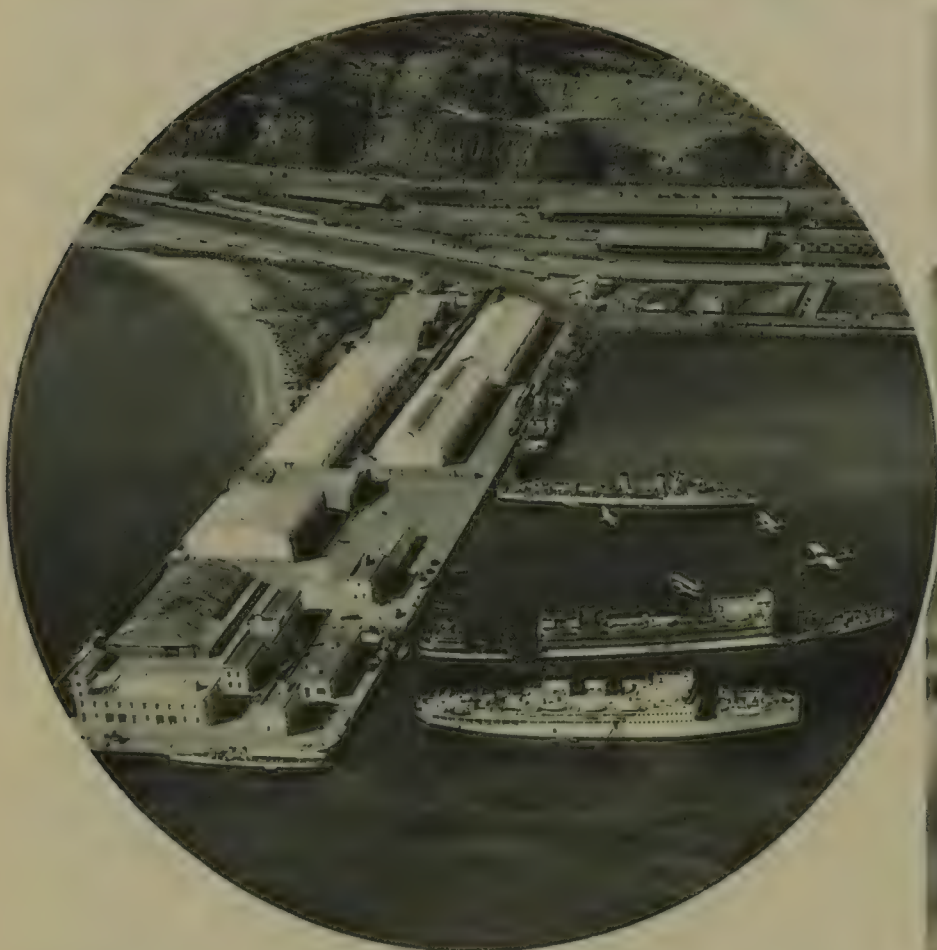
C. E. B.



# REBELS COURT-MARTIALLED: GENERALS GODED AND BURRIEL CONDEMNED.



THE TRIAL BY COURT-MARTIAL OF TWO REBEL GENERALS AT BARCELONA: GENERAL GODED (RIGHT) AND GENERAL BURRIEL SITTING BETWEEN TWO CIVIL GUARDS OPPOSITE THE COURT OF ARMY OFFICERS WHICH SENTENCED THEM TO DEATH—THE PRELUDE TO THEIR EXECUTION ON THE FOLLOWING DAY.



THE PRISON SHIP "URUGUAY" (DARK HULL), ABOARD WHICH THE TRIAL OF GENERALS GODED AND BURRIEL WAS HELD: THE STEAMER IN BARCELONA HARBOUR—REPORTED TO HAVE THREE HUNDRED PRISONERS ON BOARD.

A military court composed of colonels, lieutenant-colonels and majors sat in the prison ship "Uruguay" as she lay in Barcelona harbour on August 11 and condemned to death General Manuel Goded and General Alvaro Fernandez Burriel, who were accused of military rebellion. The officers were executed in public by a firing squad in the fortress of Montjuich early the following morning. It was possible to dispense with some of the ordinary formalities of a court-martial because Barcelona and other Catalan cities have been declared in a state of siege for the purpose of



GENERAL GODED (LEFT) AND GENERAL BURRIEL SITTING BETWEEN CIVIL GUARDS AT THEIR TRIAL: REBELS WHO LED THE REVOLT IN BARCELONA AND FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THEIR ENEMIES WHEN THE LEFT WAS VICTORIOUS.

administering military justice. This fact permitted the accused to be tried by persons of lower rank than themselves. Otherwise no legal requirements were omitted. The sentence was approved by the local military judge-advocate, and the warrant was sent by air to Madrid for confirmation by the Cabinet, who also signified their approval. General Goded was accused of organising rebellion in both Majorca and Barcelona. He had flown to Barcelona to take charge of the rebel forces there when war began. General Burriel commanded the Barcelona cavalry garrison.



## CIVIL WAR IN SPAIN: GENERALS FRANCO AND MOLA; AND BATTLES IN THE TOWNS.



WRECKED AND SHELL-TORN HOUSES IN SEVILLE AFTER THE BATTLE BETWEEN GOVERNMENT SUPPORTERS AND REBELS FOR POSSESSION OF THE CITY: WAR DAMAGE IN GENERAL FRANCO'S SOUTHERN HEADQUARTERS.



THE REBEL COMMANDER IN THE NORTH AT AN INSPECTION IN BURGOS: GENERAL MOLA, WHO SECURED HIS COMMUNICATIONS WITH GENERAL FRANCO BY ADVANCING TO THE WEST OF MADRID AND JOINING WITH HIM AT MERIDA.



A BELFRY AS A BARRICADE: GOVERNMENT TROOPS FIRING AT REBELS FROM A ROOF-TOP AT SIGUENZA, NORTH-EAST OF MADRID—THE ATTEMPT TO HOLD UP GENERAL MOLA'S ADVANCE SOUTHWARD ON THE CAPITAL.



GENERAL FRANCO (LEFT) IN SEVILLE: THE LEADER OF THE REBELLION WITH HIS PILOT AFTER FLYING THERE FROM MOROCCO TO TAKE CHARGE IN SOUTHERN SPAIN AND ORGANISE THE ATTACK ON MADRID.

Rebel successes during the week ending August 15 enabled the northern forces under General Mola, whose headquarters are at Burgos, to join up with the southern forces under General Franco and General Queipo de Llano. General Mola flew to Seville and conferred with General Franco there on August 15. Their plan was said to be a joint attack by the northern and southern armies on Madrid and an attempt to starve the capital into surrender. The capture of Badajoz by the rebels on August 14 gave them control of almost the whole Portuguese frontier and of the western approaches to Madrid. Their southern

army was continually being reinforced by Moroccan troops from Ceuta, who were brought across at a rate of at least two hundred a day in troop-carrying aeroplanes, of which General Franco claimed to have twenty at Seville alone. The position at the end of the fourth week of civil war had taken a distinct turn in favour of the rebels. The Badajoz fighting in particular had shown the advantage of possessing the majority of trained and equipped troops, for the Government's militia-men, although full of spirit and enthusiasm, were more than once worsted by a weaker force of Moroccans.



## CIVIL WAR IN SPAIN: THE FOREIGN LEGION CAPTURES CONSTANTINA.



A POIGNANT WAR PHOTOGRAPH FROM THE SOUTH OF SPAIN: WOMEN PLEADING WITH REBEL TROOPS FOR THE LIVES OF THEIR MENFOLK, AS THE REBELS ENTER THE TOWN OF CONSTANTINA, BETWEEN SEVILLE AND CORDOBA; WITH WHITE FLAGS OF SURRENDER HANGING FROM THE WINDOWS.



A BRIDGE AT CONSTANTINA, NEAR CORDOBA, ROUGHLY REPAIRED WITH WOODEN SLEEPERS BY THE REBELS AND BEING CROSSED BY AN IMPROVISED TRANSPORT LORRY: COUNTERING THE ATTEMPT BY GOVERNMENT SUPPORTERS TO HINDER THE REBELS' NORTHWARD ADVANCE.

After a night and a morning of fierce fighting, insurgent troops, members of the Spanish Foreign Legion, entered Constantina, a town between Seville and Cordoba, a few days ago. While the Government forces were still in occupation, a number of men suspected of rebel sympathies were put to death in the town; and in the upper photograph are seen women pleading with the rebels as they enter for mercy on their captured menfolk. In this war both

sides have shot prisoners. Below is shown one of the many bridges blown up by Government forces to hinder the rebels' advance. The rebels have roughly repaired it with wooden sleepers, and over this flimsy structure a stream of improvised army transport precariously passes. A desperate resistance was made against the rebels in Cordoba province. A message of August 14 stated that Government forces in that district were pressing their enemies hard.



# THE BLACK MAN'S BURDEN.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"REACTION TO CONQUEST": By MONICA HUNTER.\*

(PUBLISHED BY THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS.)

WHATEVER sins may be charged against ethnologists and anthropologists, they cannot be accused of indolence. This volume of nearly 600 pages is a typical example of industry. Miss Hunter, with the assistance and encouragement of various learned bodies, has spent eleven months in studying the Pondo people in three different settings—in their native reserve, in the urban community of East London (Cape Province), and on a number of farms where they are employed as labourers. The objectives have been—first, to depict Pondo life and custom as they are to-day, with reference, when necessary, to the influence of past institutions; and second, to indicate the reactions of this Bantu people to "European contacts." The result is an extremely comprehensive study, which may be taken to be applicable in its general conclusions, *mutatis mutandis*, to the whole Bantu problem in South Africa. Those general conclusions are not reassuring. Another student of Africa's gigantic racial problem adds her testimony—there is a cloud of witnesses nowadays—that the conjunction of European and Bantu cultures is

appreciable education, are a small proportion. There are 244 native schools in Pondoland: approximately one child in every seven attends school, and of these, over 80 per cent. "do not get further than reading and writing the vernacular, and elementary arithmetic." Thirdly, among the "dressed people" are the group of Mission converts, followers of a large variety of Christian sects (and of some quasi-Christian sects of native invention): these are estimated at about 4 per cent. of the population. Even among the majority who continue to live the tribal life, there is one perpetual form of "contact" which has far-reaching and insidious influence. "Nowadays in Pondoland practically every man goes at least once during his life to a labour centre to work for Europeans. Many go again and again. Most men go to the gold mines or to the sugar estates in Natal; a few to East London, Capetown, Durban, and Maritzburg." Apart from organised and much-criticised recruiting, there are strong economic motives for this flow of labour—taxes must be paid, there is the usual rivalry of wealth, there are the unfortunate "attractions" of town life, and in many cases there is sheer necessity of subsistence. It is obvious that the labourer returns to his tribal life a hybrid, who has generally acquired not the best, but the worst of two contrasted cultures; and this, as General Smuts observes in his Foreword, is "the biggest factor of change to the native all over Southern Africa; it has profoundly disturbed the ancient immemorial life of Africa." Nobody has yet suggested any real way of escape from this dilemma, which results from the peculiar economic conditions of South Africa.

The general social system of the Pondo is of familiar pattern. The unit is the family, assembled in the dwelling-group called the *umzi*. Beyond this are clan and tribe, and the clan organisation leads to a very strict system of exogamy, which appears to be preserved even as against the disintegrating forces of urban life. "Classificatory" kinship is, as usual, highly complex, and is set forth in full detail by Miss Hunter. Marriage is polygamous, each consort (besides the "great" or chief wife) having her own rights of property and tillage; the number of wives depends solely on economic considerations and, presumably, personal inclination. Dissolution of marriage is completely free on either side. There is much pre-marital promiscuity, which is regarded as legitimate provided that it does not lead to pregnancy; and among husbands there are many extra-marital relations, sometimes casual and sometimes stable, with *amadikari*. These are a considerable class of women who have parted from their husbands, have been widowed, or for other reasons have no permanent union. No special stigma attaches to them or to their paramours.

The economic foundation of society is cattle. Wealth is reckoned in head of cattle, marriage is solemnised by the *ukulobola*, or dowry of cattle, and livestock are inextricably associated with the tribal religion, which is ancestor worship. In cases of serious illness (almost invariably considered to be the result of witchcraft), and, indeed, on all crucial or ceremonial occasions of life, there is a "ritual killing" of

livestock. This is a happy compromise between sacrifice to the *amathongo*, or unsatisfied spirit of ancestors, and a social occasion to which one invites kindred and friends. (Meat is a luxury, the usual diet being "mealies" and green vegetables, which are systematically cultivated.) There is no evidence of any belief in a Supreme Being, apparently no idolatry, and no worship of spirits other than ancestors. Miss Hunter is of opinion that ancestor-worship, setting aside its comparatively harmless mumbo-jumbo, is a stabilising social factor, since it stimulates respect for elders and family discipline.

Administration is a hierarchy leading up from petty headmen to the Paramount Chief, who, despite much



MEDICINE AND SORCERY AMONG THE PONDO: A HERBALIST (LEFT) AND A REPUTED SORCERER, EXERCISERS OF PROFESSIONS WHOSE INFLUENCE IS PROBABLY ON THE INCREASE IN PONDOLAND.

Much space is devoted to witchcraft and magic in "Reaction to Conquest," but, the author points out, "it is commensurate with the part they play in Pondo life. The belief in them permeates the whole of life." Elsewhere she notes: "The number of persons initiated as diviners has increased since contact with Europeans."

Reproductions from "Reaction to Conquest," by Courtesy of the Oxford University Press.

resulting, not in a synthesis, but in an antithesis, the outcome of which no man can yet see.

Pondoland is a narrow strip of coast-land between the Cape Province and Natal. Its area is 3906 square miles, and, although no census can be anything but approximate, its population is estimated to be about 261,000. The Pondo are a pastoral and agricultural community; aforetime they had, of course, their share of tribal wars, especially against the aggressive Zulus, but they were among the few Bantu tribes who never fought against the British colonizers. In 1894 the territory was annexed by Great Britain without bloodshed. As in all the native reserves; the social system is now a modified form of tribal organisation, under regulation, and subject to the overriding authority of the South African Government.

The first, and perhaps the most fundamental, result of "contact" is that the whole Pondo people exhibits three curious strata. On the reserve, the majority continue to live the tribal life, though with many modifications, spontaneous or imposed, in all directions. But there is a considerable group of "dressed people," or "school people," who affect (often with startling results) European dress instead of the traditional blanket. The "school people," if the term is taken to denote a class of natives with any



A PONDO NOVICE BEING INITIATED AS A DIVINER: A GIRL PAINTED WITH WHITE CLAY, TO MAKE HER LOOK LIKE AN ANCESTRAL SPIRIT, CONFESSING HER DREAMS.

In her description of this ceremony, the author explains: "After midday everyone except the attending diviner was turned out of the novice's hut . . . and presently the novice emerged, naked to the waist, body and face painted with white clay, and wearing wreaths of leaves round her head and ankles. The painting is to make her look like the manifestation of her ancestral spirit." She had been 'initiated' by a leopard and so was painted with spots."

curtailment of his powers, enjoys high prestige. His rule is by no means arbitrary; he is in large measure dependent on counsellors and responsible to public opinion; and there is nothing to show that the government of the chief in the past has commonly been either oppressive or inefficient.

Justice, as administered in the native courts, seems to be both speedy and sensible, and is much preferred by most natives to the more dilatory and expensive methods of European courts; but it is now, of course, subject—with exceptions—to Government legislation.

The most irreconcilable clash, apart from matters of domestic morality, is in respect of magic. Addiction to magic—either malignant or beneficent—runs through every department of life, and belief in witchcraft and sorcery is ineradicable, even in the conditions of European urban communities. Most misfortunes are attributed to visitation by a *thikoloshe*, or familiar. Besides reputed sorcerers and witches, "doctors," whom Miss Hunter classifies as diviners and herbalists, flourish—though in the towns they must (and do) flourish in secret, for there their craft is illegal. Accusations and suspicions of witchcraft are incessant. Formerly the witch was ritually "smelt out," and executed, especially on the death of a chief or other prominent person. This is, of course, now criminal, and the Government has found it necessary to make even an accusation of witchcraft a criminal offence.

How do these native ways of life and thought blend with European institutions? It requires no great penetration to see that many of them will not and cannot blend at all. By inevitable "contact," European goods and tools and fashions and nostrums, not to mention half-understood European ideas, insinuate themselves. Native notions of morality, of property, of authority, and of the supernatural are wholly dissimilar from the most elementary commonplaces of European thought. The Mission convert has to surrender the very axioms of his tradition—not only magic, but polygamy and ancestor worship; his attempts to do so generally lead, as Miss Hunter observes, to a "curious conglomerate" of belief, which is neither good Christianity nor good paganism. The discipline of family life is impaired by the discredit thrown on ancestor worship, and the authority of chieftains is gravely undermined. "Chiefs are employed as local administrative agents, but are not given enough



A WELL-TO-DO PONDO IN HIS BEST CLOTHES: MAIME, A DISTRICT CHIEF'S SON, DRESSED FOR A BEER-PARTY.

\* "Reaction to Conquest: Effects of Contact with Europeans on the Pondo of South Africa." By Monica Hunter, M.A., Ph.D., Anthony Wilkin Student, Cambridge, 1931; Wyse Student, Cambridge, 1934. With an Introduction by General the Rt. Hon. J. C. Smuts. Published with the Assistance of a Grant from the Carnegie Corporation through the Research Grant Board, Union of South Africa. (Published for the International Institute of African Languages and Cultures by the Oxford University Press, London: Humphrey Milford; 30s.)



## GUARDING THE ROADS IN PALESTINE.



A BRITISH NAVAL GUN PUT TO AN UNFAMILIAR USE: A POM-POM ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN TAKEN FROM A SHIP AND MOUNTED ON A LORRY FOR PATROLLING THE ROADS IN PALESTINE, AS A DEFENCE AGAINST ARAB BANDITS.



THE CONTINUANCE OF GUERRILLA FIGHTING IN PALESTINE: THE LEADING ARMOURD CAR OF A CONVOY IN ACTION AGAINST ARMED ARABS, WHO CONSTANTLY THREATEN COMMUNICATIONS BOTH BY ROAD AND BY RAIL.



ROYAL ARTILLERYMEN WITH A 3-POUNDER GUN FOR ROAD PATROL MOUNTED LIKE THE POM-POM (ABOVE) ON A LORRY: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING HOW THE SIDES OF THE LORRY ARE LOWERED READY FOR ACTION.

The danger that the Arab extremists would get out of hand and continue their campaign of violence even though the Arab leaders were ready to parley became a reality during the week ending August 15. Armed bands infesting the hills were with great difficulty followed and suppressed; and there were a number of engagements with British troops. The Seaforth Highlanders, encamped to the south of Nablus, the main centre of the Arab national movement, were sniped at almost nightly. Nablus is a wealthy Moslem town in which no Jews are allowed to settle. It is the Biblical Shechem, and was known to the Greeks and Romans as Neapolis. A collective punitive fine of £5000 was imposed on it on August 13, for firing on troops and throwing bombs. These photographs show how the roads in Palestine, which are constantly threatened by Arab bandits, are guarded by British troops. Men of the Royal Navy and of the Royal Artillery co-operate in this unfamiliar task. A wireless lorry maintains communications between escorting aeroplanes and the military escort of a road convoy.

## FIRE BREAKS OUT IN A BOAT TRAIN.

A fire, the cause of which was unknown at the time of writing, broke out in the Jersey boat train not far from Micheldever Station, Hampshire, on August 15. The train was on its way from Southampton to London. The fire originated in the third coach from the engine, and quickly spread forward to the second coach and backward to the dining car. Someone pulled the communication cord, and when the train stopped the passengers got out on either side. There was no panic, and no one was injured. But those who got out on the right-hand side had another alarming experience, for the Waterloo to Bournemouth express came along at about 70 miles an hour just after they had alighted. Most ran across the line before it came, but some stood still in the 4-ft. way between the blazing coaches and the express. Luggage hastily thrown on the line was torn to shreds or thrown hundreds of yards. The Winchester Fire Brigade was soon on the scene. An enquiry into the cause of the fire was held on August 17.



THE JERSEY BOAT TRAIN ON FIRE NEAR MICHELDEVER STATION: THE SECOND COACH BLAZING WHILE THE FIRST REMAINS UNTOUCHED—AN ACCIDENT IN WHICH THERE WERE NO PERSONAL INJURIES.

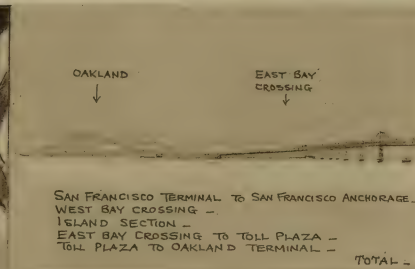
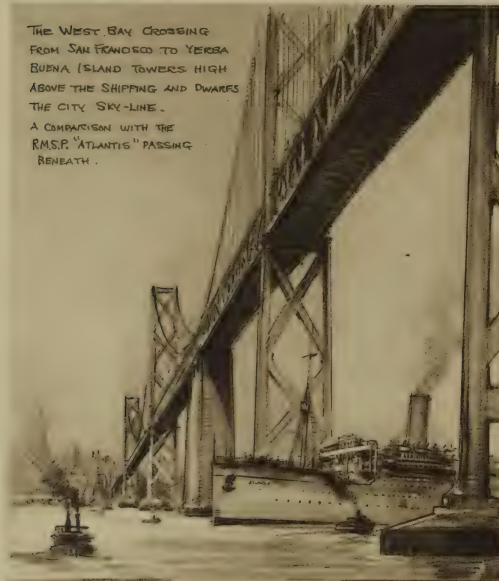


PASSENGERS WITH THEIR LUGGAGE AT THE SIDE OF THE LINE AFTER SEVERAL COACHES OF THE JERSEY BOAT TRAIN HAD CAUGHT FIRE: A NARROW ESCAPE FOR A NUMBER OF PASSENGERS.



# THE WORLD'S LARGEST BRIDGE SYSTEM ALMOST FINISHED AT

DRAWINGS SPECIALLY DONE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED



← WEST BAY CROSSING.  
HEIGHT OF TOWERS 579 FEET.  
ABOVE WATER.  
HEIGHT OF CLEARANCE AT CENTRE: 216 FEET.  
HEIGHT OF PIERS 100 FT. BELOW WATER: 235 FEET.



## THE SAN FRANCISCO-OAKLAND BAY BRIDGE—TO BE OPENED FOR PUBLIC TRAFFIC THIS YEAR: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE WHOLE PROJECT (ABOVE), AND THE

The San Francisco-Oakland Bay bridge, now almost completed for its public opening towards the end of this year, is by far the largest bridge system in the world. The project is 8½ miles long from terminal to terminal. It is a double-decked structure with a tunnel in the middle through Yerba Buena Island. The upper deck of the double bridge is divided into six traffic lanes for passenger motors only; the lower deck has three

lanes for lorries and heavy motor transport, with two lines of electric trains. First comes the approach road system, 4200 ft. in length, at the San Francisco end, gradually rising from the city terminal until it joins the suspension bridge of the West Bay crossing, which passes high over the shipping in the Bay to Yerba Buena Island. This island has been used to join the West Bay section of the bridge with the even longer

# SAN FRANCISCO: A DOUBLE-DECK STRUCTURE 8½ MILES LONG.

LONDON NEWS" BY BRYAN DE GRINEAU AT SAN FRANCISCO.



## THE EAST BAY CROSSING TO OAKLAND (CENTRE), THE WEST BAY CROSSING (ABOVE, LEFT), TRAFFIC APPROACH SYSTEM AT OAKLAND (BELOW, RIGHT).

East Bay section. The twin roadways run through a tunnel bored through the mass of rock forming the island. The West Bay crossing is 10,450 ft. long, and the section through the island is 2950 ft. From here the East Bay section, 19,400 ft. in length, curves round towards Oakland, where the roadway spreads out into a huge Toll Plaza with sixteen traffic lanes. From the Plaza to the Oakland terminal is another 6500 ft., making the

project 43,500 ft. in all, or 8½ miles. Little now remains to be done except the paving of the upper decks. The total estimated cost is 78,000,000 dollars (about £15,600,000)—to be paid for partly by tolls which will be gradually reduced to nothing over a period of twenty years. This mighty project should not be confused with the Golden Gate bridge—a separate undertaking also in progress at San Francisco.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### SPONGES—PLANTS OR ANIMALS?

THERE is something distinctly quaint in the idea that a bath-sponge should once have been a living creature, elegant in outline, richly-coloured, and pulsating with life. An animal, too, in spite of appearances to the contrary. Although Aristotle was convinced of the animal

behind them numbers of small, seed-like bodies of about the size of a pin's-head, round and brown in colour, which might justifiably be mistaken for the seeds of a water-plant.

Although freshwater sponges are normally green, they quickly lose their colour when growing in a position from which light is excluded, their colour then being that of a plant grown in the dark. This was observed by the older naturalists who concluded that it could only indicate an actual relationship with plants. The truth is, however, that the internal tissues of the sponge are crowded with small, green, spherical cells, less than a hundredth of a millimetre in diameter, which are either identical with, or closely related to, the algæ responsible for the green colour on old wooden or stone buildings. Between them and the cells of the sponge there goes on unrelentingly a war of attrition in which the sponge tissues always manage to hold the balance of power. The algæ multiply rapidly, and if allowed to continue unchecked would eventually overrun and kill the sponge. Offsetting this, however, the algæ are as rapidly digested by the amoebocytes of the sponge. In fact, the position is that, whatever may be the ill-effects for the sponge of the presence of the algæ, they do, in effect, present a supply of fresh food ready to hand. Furthermore, in well-lighted situations the algæ, in common with other plants, liberate oxygen. The total result of this unusual association is, therefore, that by the presence of the algæ the freshwater sponge receives food and oxygen, enabling

autumn, when the sponge dies down, the gemmules are liberated and become scattered in the surrounding water. In the following spring, the living contents of the gemmule emerge from their refuge and creep about until a favourable situation is found in which to settle down and begin growing into a new sponge.

Freshwater sponges have this in common with all the lower animals and with plants: that the number of offspring produced by a single parent is very high. A single sponge will produce thousands of gemmules in a season, and, taking all things into consideration, the surprise is that they do not overrun the rivers and clog their courses. Presumably the percentage of gemmules lost by accident must be very high indeed, in spite of their, theoretically, good protection against unfavourable conditions. The precise factors which bring about the elimination of the majority of the gemmules, keeping the population steady from year to year, are, however, unknown. Probably a heavy mortality occurs among the young sponges after they have left the sheltering envelope of the gemmule. That a freshwater sponge pest is not impossible is shown by the fact that on rare occasions they have been known to invade the reservoirs and pipes of waterworks and, aided no doubt by favourable conditions there, cause considerable trouble by their rapid multiplication.

The skeleton of a bath-sponge consists of a continuous, close-meshed network of silky fibres, soft, resilient, and



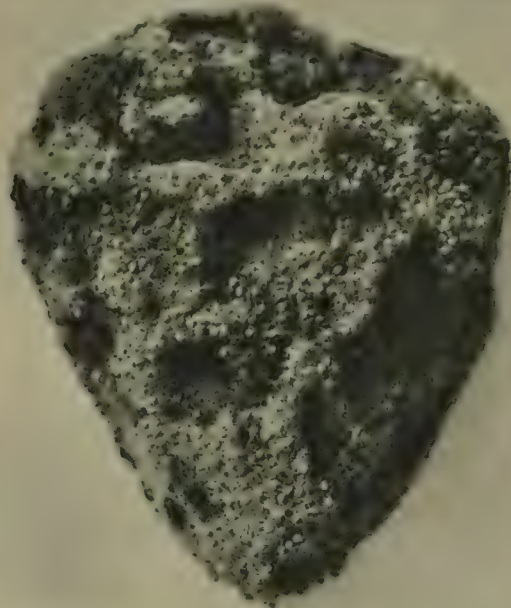
1. A FOOT-LONG FRESHWATER SPONGE FROM A LONDON WATERWORKS: A SPECIES FREQUENTLY FOUND IN THE THAMES AND OTHER ENGLISH RIVERS, WHERE THEY SOMETIMES COALESCE INTO TANGLED MASSES AND BLOCK NARROW WATERWAYS AND PIPES.

To most people sponges mean only one thing—the particular species used in the bath. Actually, there are many different kinds of sponges living in salt and fresh water all over the world. In addition, they have good claims to be considered some of this planet's earliest living inhabitants!

nature of a sponge, succeeding generations of naturalists have been sorely perplexed as to its relationships with the rest of animate and inanimate nature. In the eighteenth century, the celebrated John Ellis proved to his own satisfaction that a sponge was not only a living creature, but an animal into the bargain, although it was not until the middle of the nineteenth century that all doubt was finally set aside.

The bath-sponge is but one of some tens of thousands of different kinds of sponges living in the sea, the great majority of which, though they may be of considerable interest to the zoologist, have no direct economic value. In addition there are many kinds of freshwater sponges, closely related to some at least of the marine sponges, but having their own peculiar interest. Every river and lake throughout the world, even to the lakes formed in the craters of extinct volcanoes, 12,000 or more feet above sea-level, has its freshwater sponges.

It is a little difficult, perhaps, in spite of what has already been said, for the layman to accept the verdict of science that sponges are animals. Even more is this so in the case of freshwater sponges, which are so essentially plant-like in appearance that it seems a wide stretch of imagination to range them alongside the more familiar members of the animal kingdom. Growing on the stems and leaves of waterweeds, on stones, on submerged posts, or on the shells of freshwater molluscs, they offer a striking resemblance to the waterweeds themselves. In shape they may be thin incrustations, in which condition they often simulate the green vegetable slime commonly associated with the edges of sluggish streams, or they may form irregular masses, or they may consist of irregular branches arising from a stout stem (Fig. 1). Their plant-like appearance is further emphasised by their colour, typically green, and by the fact that when they die down in the autumn they leave



2. HOW THE SPONGE ANIMAL PROPAGATES ITSELF: AN INDIAN FRESHWATER SPECIES WITH SEED-LIKE GEMMULES *IN SITU* (LEFT); AND RELEASED SPONGE-GEMMULES—MINUTE SPHERES WHICH, IN THE FOLLOWING SPRING, WILL GROW INTO YOUNG SPONGES.

it to live, very often under conditions that might otherwise be impossible.

The seed-like gemmules (Fig. 2), the second most obvious plant-like feature, are asexual reproductive bodies.



3. MICROSCOPIC SILICA-NEEDLES WHICH MAKE UP THE SKELETON OF A FRESHWATER SPONGE: A DIRECT CONTRAST TO THE NETWORK OF SILK FIBRES OF WHICH A SEA-WATER SPONGE IS BUILT UP.—[Magnified 85 diameters.]

Freshwater sponges do, on occasion, give off sexually-produced larvæ, but reproduction by gemmules is much the more common form. The gemmule is a hollow sphere with a double-coated wall of a tough material, with a minute opening at one point on its surface, containing a small mass of cells charged with food material. In the

pleasant to the touch. The skeleton of a freshwater sponge is in striking contrast to this. It is composed of minute needles of silica, known as spicules, about a tenth to a third of a millimetre in length, pointed at each end, arranged, not in a continuous network, but loosely articulated and readily separated (Fig. 3). It is these, protruding in slender bundles, that give the slightly shaggy appearance to the surface of the sponge, making it harsh to the touch.

It is strange to reflect that we have in the sponges a group of animals widely spread over the face of the earth, that have persisted from the beginning of time almost unchanged in form or in habit, and leading a life so negative in character that it is difficult to see what contribution they make to the economy of the world of living things. They prey on nothing, except those plants that invade their tissues, and are, for all practical purposes, preyed upon by nothing. The very acme of negation, they spend their whole lives pumping the water in which they live quietly through their bodies. Possibly they are scavengers, since there is reason to believe that they may feed on minute carrion, but even if this be true, the total effect of their activity can be of little consequence on the whole, as, although they may occasionally be numerous in some places, they are usually of sparse occurrence.

So far as direct utility to man is concerned, the freshwater sponges are of even less consequence than their marine relatives. There is only one use, of doubtful value, to which they can be put: namely, as a cosmetic. Nevertheless, they have occasionally been put to this use. When dried, the sponge readily crumbles to a fine powder, consisting principally of the minute siliceous needles forming the skeleton. Rubbed on the cheeks, this powder causes a fine laceration of the skin, so producing artificially the maidenly blush which the passage of years may have taken away. Rubbed on the afflicted joints, it has also been used as a remedy for rheumatism—but then, so have many other things!

M. B.

\* We regret to state that, owing to illness, Mr. Pyecraft is temporarily prevented from writing his weekly article on this page. He will resume his contribution as soon as his health permits.





**A MASTERPIECE OF ENGLISH WEAVING: THE "SILVER JUBILEE TAPESTRY" GIVEN TO KING GEORGE AND QUEEN MARY.**

This beautiful example of modern English weaving (illustrated in black and white in our issue of August 1) was the gift of personal friends to the late King George and to Queen Mary on their Jubilee. It was woven at Cambridge by the Cambridge Tapestry Co. and the design is by Mr. Clifford Barber, the Company's designer. The tapestry was lately exhibited at Messrs. Spink's galleries in King Street, St. James's. The subject is Windsor Castle and its surroundings. Visible also are Eton College Chapel (right foreground), the Long Walk, Fort Belvedere, Ascot race-course (right background), Virginia Water, Cumberland Lodge, Ranger's Lodge, Royal Lodge, Cranbourne Tower, Queen Anne's Ride, and the Royal Mews. The heraldic border includes badges of former Sovereigns especially associated with

Windsor. The Royal Arms at the top are flanked by the White Rose *en soleil* of Edward IV., who began St. George's Chapel, on golden vases. Descending on the right are the Tudor Greyhound, the Scottish Thistle, the White Swan of Henry IV., the Red Hand of Ulster, and the Stag, Queen Mary's supporter. Descending on the left are the Red Dragon of Wales and the Tudors, the Welsh Leek, the Antelope of Henry VI., founder of Eton, the English Rose, and the Scottish Lion. The lower border contains the dates 1910-1935 in Roman characters, and, on each side, the Sunburst of Edward III., builder of the Round Tower. The flanking vases show the White Horse of Hanover, the badge of George IV., to whom so much of the Castle's present aspect is due.

REPRODUCED BY GRACIOUS PERMISSION OF H.M. QUEEN MARY. (COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED.)





**EAST LONDON: A PROGRESSIVE SOUTH AFRICAN PORT—THE GATEWAY TO THE PICTURESQUE HINTERLAND OF THE CAPE EASTERN PROVINCE AND TO NATIVE TERRITORIES WHERE TRIBAL CUSTOMS CONTINUE AND THE NATIVE PARLIAMENT AT UMTATA IS ATTENDED, ON OCCASION, BY EUROPEAN VISITORS.**

The growing expansion of South Africa's sea-borne trade is reflected in the marked development of its harbours. Our reproduction shows the harbour at East London, also a double-decker rail and road bridge over the Buffalo river. Hitherto large vessels could not be berthed in this harbour, but anchored off the port, and passengers disembarked by means of a "basket"

hoisted from the ship on to a tug; improved facilities now permit of large vessels entering the harbour and berthing alongside the wharf. East London offers many amenities as a place of residence, including a golf-course, recognised as one of the best in South Africa, and bowling greens, while every form of sport is also provided for. It is the gateway to the picturesque

hinterland of the Cape Eastern Province and to the Transkeian and Pondoland native territories, comprising an area of 16,000 square miles, of which 13,000 square miles are reserved for a native population of about one million. Here a number of native tribes each still retain their own tribal customs. The Native Parliament, known as the Bunga, meets at Umtata every autumn, and

Sessions are often attended by distinguished visitors from Europe and elsewhere. The distant view depicts the "Wild Coast" towards Port St. John's and Natal. A tour over this rugged landscape, with its wild flora, forests, and waterfalls, offers much variety. It may be interesting to add that advice on such tours can be obtained from South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2.

FROM THE PAINTING BY MONTAGUE B. BLACK.





*"So cool and so wonderfully  
fresh—Craven 'A' are always  
smooth to my throat"*



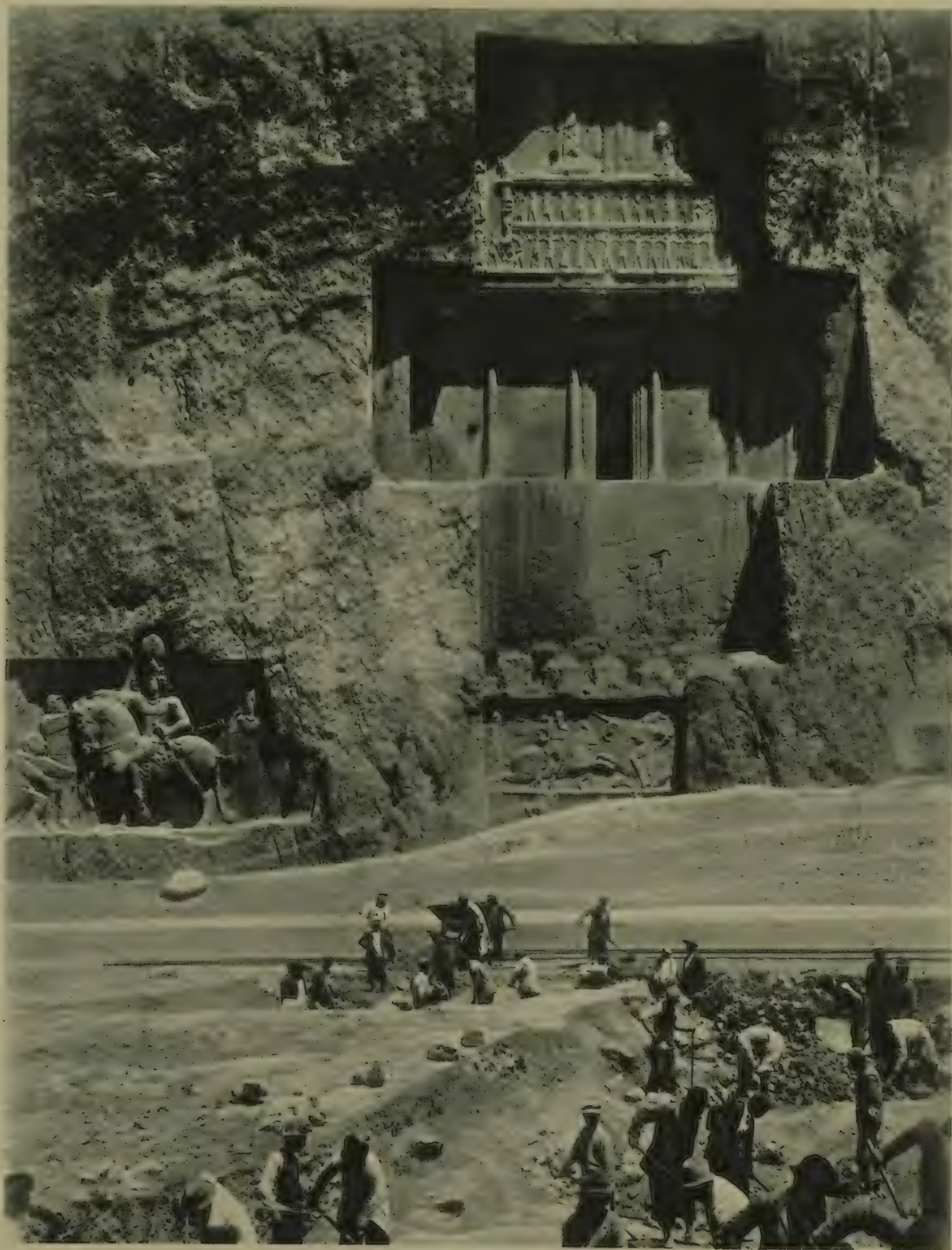
**MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS**

10 for 6d. 20 for 1/-

Garreras Ltd.—150 Years' Reputation for Quality



## THE TOMB OF DARIUS THE GREAT—CARVED INTO A MOUNTAIN-SIDE.



EXCAVATING THE SACRED PRECINCT IN FRONT OF THE MOUNTAIN TOMB OF DARIUS THE GREAT, NEAR PERSEPOLIS :  
A SUPERB ROYAL PERSIAN BURIAL PLACE ; WITH CARVINGS IN HIGH RELIEF ON THE ROCK.

Wonderful new discoveries by the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago are illustrated here and on the double-page overleaf. This photograph shows the tomb of Darius the Great, one of four royal tombs carved into the side of a mountain a few miles from Persepolis. In the foreground are excavators at work on the sacred precinct before the tomb, where the first find was a stack of Sassanian silver coins. Dr. Schmidt, the Field Director of the Chicago University Expedition, describes the neighbourhood of Persepolis, which was the centre of the Persian Empire in the days of its greatness (fifth century B.C.),

as an archæologist's paradise. Nearby are mounds, virtually untouched, covering a Stone Age village site. A few miles distant are these royal tombs; and seven miles away is the site of the ancient city of Istakhr, which was to Persepolis what Paris has been to Versailles. At Persepolis itself the Institute discovered, in 1934, 29,000 cuneiform tablets in the terrace garrison—army records of Xerxes which are now in Chicago for translation; and in 1935 was found a series of "corner-stone deposits" describing the limits of the Persian Empire. We have several times illustrated the Institute's discoveries.



## NEW GLORIES OF PERSEPOLIS REVEALED: A MONUMENTAL WALL RELIEF OF DARIUS THE GREAT GIVING AUDIENCE.



NEWLY DISCOVERED RELIEFS AT PERSEPOLIS (LEFT CENTRE), AS THEY WERE UNCOVERED BY THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO; DARIUS, WHOSE PALACE WAS EXCAVATED IN 499 B.C. BY DARIUS THE GREAT, IN WHICH THE RELIEFS WERE FOUND; SHOWING (RIGHT) THE RECONSTRUCTED HAREM PALACE OF DARIUS, NOW HEADQUARTERS OF THE CHICAGO EXPEDITION.

THE discovery of a new set of magnificent sculptures, rated among the finest examples of ancient Persian art yet unearthed, was made recently by the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago at its excavations at Persepolis, Iran, on the site of the destroyed palaces of Darius the Great and his son Xerxes. Our readers will recall the wonderfully sculptured monumental stairway to the Hall of Darius, also discovered and replaced by the Chicago University Expedition, which was illustrated in our issue of January 27, 1934. The new find was communicated to Chicago by the Field Director, Dr. Erich F. Schmidt, who is in charge of the excavations on the great Palace Terrace at Persepolis, the centre of the Persian Empire some 2400 years ago. The sculptures, two sets of wall reliefs each more than twenty feet long, were revealed during the uncovering of a new set of palatial buildings on the quarter-mile-long artificial terrace. Three silver coins bearing the head of Alexander the Great, who conquered Persepolis in 330 B.C., were found in the courtyard of the building, perhaps dropped by Alexander's Macedonian warriors when they set the torch to the city during, according to legend, a drunken carousal. The sculptures, beautifully executed, adorned two portions of the extensive courtyard of the newly discovered buildings. Both sets represent an audience scene, one set being the counterpart of the other except that the scene is designed as though viewed from opposite sides. Each contains nine figures. Slightly bowed before the throne, a Median petitioner is represented standing before Darius, one hand at his mouth in a gesture of respect and appeal. Darius is seated on a beautifully wrought chair, and behind him stand Xerxes.

(Continued above on p. 321.)

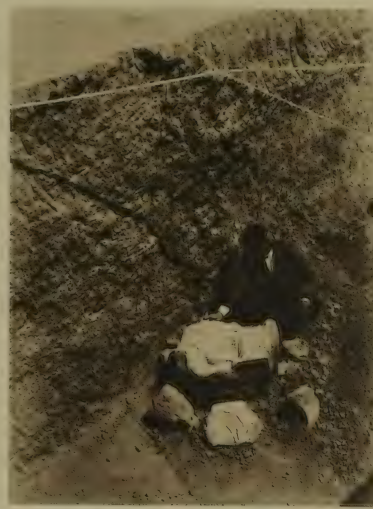
hair to the throne. Darius and Xerxes are more than seven feet tall in the sculpture, while the other figures are approximately life-size. Both Darius and Xerxes hold in their hands lotus blossoms with two buds, the symbol of royalty, and Darius holds a sceptre-like staff. Their shoes are like those of modern Iranians. Behind Xerxes stand two court officials, one of them, tentatively identified as the Food Taster, holding a napkin. The Food Taster wears a "bakhlik" head-dress, very similar to those now worn by the people of Harau in Afghanistan. Behind the Food Taster is the bearer of the royal bow and mace, and behind him are two lance-carriers. The mace-bearer's sword scabbard is of exquisite workmanship (see centre illustration above). The scabbard flap is adorned with lotus blossoms, the scabbard top is shield-shaped and decorated with unicorn griffins, and the scabbard shaft bears nine male horses, with a ram's head at its end.

(Continued opposite.)



EXQUISITE CARVING IN THE SWORD OF THE BEARER OF THE ROYAL BOW AND MACE (THIRD FIGURE FROM LEFT): LOTUS BLOSSOMS, GRIFFINS, HORSES, AND A RAM'S HEAD DECORATING THE SCABBARD.

Continued. Two incense burners are carved in front of Darius. Behind the petitioner are a lance-carrier and his companion, the latter carrying a curious metal receptacle. Discussing the buildings in which the sculptures were found, Dr. Schmidt says in his report: "We know that the complex of buildings was occupied or preserved until the order of the Macedonian conqueror made Persepolis perish in flames. For in the very debris of the courtyard we found tell-tale silver coins, three drachmas of Alexander the Great. The reason for Alexander's rage was perhaps personified by another important find. In a passage running parallel to the courtyard the prostrate headless torso of a beautifully wrought Greek statue lay on a pile of debris. In white marble, the body of a sitting woman is modelled, draped in a garment of soft flowing folds. The sculpture reminds one of certain figures in the corners of the gable frieze of the Parthenon, though the latter is presumably more recent than our sculpture. It may be that Xerxes imported it from Greece after the sacking of Athens."



A BEAUTIFULLY WROUGHT GREEK STATUE DISCOVERED AT PERSEPOLIS: THE HEADLESS TORSO OF A WOMAN IN WHITE MARBLE, DRAPEE IN A GARMENT OF SOFT FLOWING FOLDS.



A MONUMENTAL WALL RELIEF OF 499 B.C. FROM THE COURTYARD OF A BUILDING OF DARIUS THE GREAT AT PERSEPOLIS: DARIUS, TASTER, HOLDING A NAPKIN;

ENTHRONED, GIVING AUDIENCE TO A MEDIAN PETITIONER—WITH XERXES, HIS SON, BEHIND HIM; AND BEHIND XERXES, A FIGURE PERHAPS REPRESENTING THE ROYAL FOOD.



## SEVENTEEN YEARS UNDERGROUND—

## THEN A FEW HOURS IN THE SUN: A CURIOUS CICADA.



THE CURIOUS LIFE-CYCLE OF THE SO-CALLED SEVENTEEN-YEAR LOCUST: A TWIG, SHOWING THE SLIT-LIKE ENTRANCES TO THE EGG-CHAMBERS.



A TWIG SPLIT DOWN TO SHOW THE ACTUAL CHAMBERS IN WHICH THE CICADA'S EGGS ARE DEPOSITED UNDER THE BARK; THE INSECT'S "NEST."



THE CICADA SLOUGHS ITS SKIN AFTER IT HAS CRAWLED OUT OF THE GROUND: TWO MATURE INSECTS, JUST EMERGED, CLINGING TO AN OAK TWIG; WITH A DISCARDED PUPAL SKIN BETWEEN THEM.



A PENCIL POINTING TO A ROW OF FIVE SLIT-LIKE OPENINGS TO THE EGG-CHAMBERS OF A CICADA CUT IN THE SURFACE OF A TWIG; A REFUGE WHENCE THE YOUNG DROP TO THE GROUND.

THE cicadas, or harvest-flies, are little known to us in this country. In the tropics, and particularly the Eastern tropics, they are, however, extremely abundant and from the earliest times have attracted man's attention. In some countries they have been used for food; in others worshipped as deities; and in yet others they have been caged and used as pets, largely on account of their "singing." Usually they are of large size, a Malayan species having a wingspread of eight inches. The single species found in this country is small. It occurs rarely in the New Forest and around Haslemere, in Surrey. Its song is quite inconspicuous. Although frequently confused with locusts, the cicadas belong to the group of insects known as Hemiptera, whereas the locusts, or grasshoppers, belong to a totally different order, the Orthoptera. The eggs of the cicada are laid in twigs and branches of trees. When the young hatch out they drop to the ground and burrow in, digging small underground chambers for themselves where they live by sucking the sap from the roots of trees and other plants. The larval stage is usually prolonged for several years. Then the larvæ come to the surface and ascend the nearby trees to pupate. The extreme example of the long larval life is found in the so-called Seventeen-year Locust (*Tibicen [Magicicada] septendecim*), a cicada occurring in great numbers in the eastern U.S.A. In this species, after the larvæ have gone below ground nothing more is seen of them till seventeen years later when, as if in answer to some prearranged signal, they come crawling out, shedding their skins and climbing into the trees. At this time the drumming of the males (see lower right-hand illustration) is almost deafening. For a brief while they flutter from tree to tree, mate, and, after the female has laid her eggs, die in their thousands.



A FEMALE CICADA: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE CHISEL-SHAPED OVIPOSITOR AT THE HINDER END OF THE BODY ON THE UNDER SURFACE, WITH WHICH THE INSECT CUTS THROUGH THE BARK OF A TWIG AND HOLLOW OUT THE CHAMBERS FOR ITS EGGS.



THE SEVENTEEN-YEAR LOCUST; A SPECIES OF CICADA: A CLOSE-UP VIEW SHOWING THE TRANSPARENT WINGS FOLDED OVER THE BODY—A BROWN INSECT WITH AN EYE OF BRILLIANT RED AND WITH THE VEINS OF THE WING A DEEP ORANGE.



A CICADA AND THE PUPAL SKIN (RIGHT) FROM WHICH IT HAS JUST EMERGED: AN INSECT WHICH, AFTER SEVENTEEN YEARS UNDERGROUND, COMES OUT AND THICKLY INFESTS THE TREES.



THE MALE'S STRIDULATING ORGAN AT THE JUNCTION OF THORAX AND ABDOMEN, VIBRATING TO PRODUCE A LOW CONTINUOUS HUMMING—A CONVEX STRIATED PLATE ACTING AS A DRUM: AN ENLARGED VIEW OF THE SIDE OF THE BODY



## ISCHIA—OF THE "CHINESE TORTURE" AND OTHER NATURAL CURES:

A ROMANTIC MEDITERRANEAN ISLAND, WITH HOT SPRINGS  
AND MEDICINAL SANDS.

By GEOFFREY BRET HARTE.

(SEE ALSO ILLUSTRATIONS ON OPPOSITE PAGE).

SET in a sea of sparkling blue, Ischia is an island of golden sands and green, fertile hills, dotted with picturesque multi-coloured villages. Its inhabitants are fishermen and wine-growers, simple people, hard-working, smiling and hospitable, who have not yet learned that it is lucrative to live off foreigners. In the little shops there is a notable lack of souvenirs for the tourist. There are no inlaid cigarette-boxes, coral beads, tortoiseshell ornaments, atrocious oil-paintings and water-colours for sale. There are no fashionable hotels, no American bars, nothing to tempt the sophisticated, but there is plenty of clean, simple accommodation, where excellent food and the best wine in Southern Italy can be obtained.

Ischia has wonderful sandy beaches and also offers excellent sailing for those who are fond of it, magnificent drives, and endless beautiful walks. You may stay a week, a month, or a year and there will always be a new fascination about the place which will make you want to prolong your visit. The short passage from Naples is beautiful and interesting, for instead of cutting across the bay, the ship coasts past Posillipo, the fashionable suburb of Naples, past Capo Misena, where Lucullus had his famous villa, and where Tiberius died on his

Phœnician stronghold, later held by the Greeks, the actual castle dates from the Middle Ages and is celebrated as the place where Vittoria Colonna, patron and friend of Michelangelo, and most famous poetess of the Renaissance,

fishing village of Sant' Angelo, reached only by a steep trail over the mountain side, or by boat, is completely cut off from the world.

Here are smoking sands, rocks that, when you fan them with a lighted paper, pour out dense white smoke, and great narrow gorges leading into the interior of the mountain, where lavender-coloured water boils over from inky-black pools. These waters are



A PICTURESQUE LITTLE PORT ON ISCHIA, AN ISLAND OFF THE NEAPOLITAN COAST, WHERE FORMER VOLCANIC ACTIVITY HAS DIED DOWN AND NOW PROVIDES THE QUAINC CURES ILLUSTRATED ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE: FORIO; NOTED FOR ITS EXCELLENT WINE.—[Photograph by Provitola.]



THE CASTLE OF VITTORIA COLONNA, WHO WAS WOODED, IN VAIN, BY MICHELANGELO: CASTELLO D'ARAGONA, WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL POETESS RETIRED AFTER THE DEATH OF HER HUSBAND, THE MARCHESE DI PESCARA.—[Photograph by Provitola.]

way back from Rome. It stops at the picturesque island of Procida, noted for its lemons of gigantic size, then steams across to its final destination.

Ischia, more than eleven times the size of Capri, has several towns and innumerable villages dotted over it. The most beautiful part of the island and the most easily accessible is the first calling point of the ship, the old town of Ischia with its magnificent ruined castle, crowning a jagged rock in the sea and joined to the island by a narrow causeway. Here passengers get into fishermen's boats that row swiftly ashore.

Those who prefer to land direct from the ship stay on board until Porto d'Ischia, the next calling point, is reached. This is one of the most picturesque harbours in the Mediterranean. Almost an inland lake, completely encircled by hills, it is hidden from view until the boat has passed through its narrow entrance. Once the crater of an extinct volcano, it was hollowed out for its present purpose by convicts, under the orders of the last Bourbon king of Naples, in return for their liberty.

If you are enchanted with Ischia, as you undoubtedly will be, and above all have leisure before you, you should look for a little villa nestling in the hills, or, better still, in the pine-woods by the sea, where you will enjoy your stay much more. There are any number of them to choose from, simply furnished, but with fascinating gardens full of orange- and lemon-trees and Morning Glory that amply compensate for any lack of more modern comforts. The islanders will find you a general servant, cook, valet, and parlour-maid combined for a very modest wage.

The old town is a wonderful centre from which to explore the island. The castle, dominating its lonely rock, is well worth a visit; it has a great historic past, and is most picturesque. Built on the site of a

out all night with their nets, and again during part of the day, and often the total catch from one boat will not be sufficient to fill a small basket. Many of these boats have powerful acetylene lamps to attract fish into the nets, and, at night, when these lights are lined up on the still, black water, it forms a beautiful sight. Although the port was once a crater, it was only a dependant of the great extinct volcano that dominates the island, the Monte Epomeo. The ascent is easy, for you can go by *carrozza* over an excellent road to within a short distance of the summit. For seven centuries Epomeo has been extinct, but the quantity of lava strewn all over the island bears witness to the fierceness of its last eruption. But although the mountain is quiet, the interior of the island is seething with hidden volcanic forces that manifest themselves in many weird ways. Under the whole region of Porto d'Ischia are huge reservoirs of boiling mineral water which the natives pump up through a hole drilled in the earth, whenever they want a hot bath. There, and also at Casamicciola, the next town along the coast, are establishments for mud baths much frequented by rheumatic Neapolitans.

All along the coast there are boiling springs bubbling out of the sand at the water's edge, and countless others beneath the sea. The most interesting manifestations, however, are to be found on the south side of the island, which, with the exception of the tiny

was married and for eleven years held a brilliant court. From the height of these imposing ruins you look down upon the sleepy white village, with the gaily coloured fishing boats drawn up on the shore.

In spite of the care-free look of their boats, the Ischian fishermen have to work hard for a meagre living. They are

considered by the islanders as an infallible remedy for those who are childless, and various famous people—in strict incognito of course—are reported to have bathed in them with success! Some of these strange sights are seen illustrated on the opposite page.

These Ischian baths are certainly the strangest in the world. Leaving the beach, you must paddle bare-footed over the soft warm sand, between high narrow cliffs that close in as you approach the source. Out of the rock a succession of cubicles have been hewn, each with a hole scooped out as a bath-tub. The plumbing is unique. Water is guided into each bath by means of a stone placed in the middle of the stream, and is left to cool to the desired temperature. The emptying process is equally simple, and consists in removing a wedge from a hole drilled into the wall of each cubicle. A piece of sacking hung across the entrance ensures absolute privacy! There they are, ready for anybody who wishes to use them, and absolutely free of charge!



RELICS OF THE ERUPTIONS THAT RACKED ISCHIA LONG AGO: A ROCKY GORGE WITH STRANGELY PILLARED LIMESTONE WALLS; AND CELLS WHERE SUFFERERS MAY BATHE IN HOT, CURATIVE SPRINGS.

The Marchese di Pescara, the hero of Ravenna and Pavia, died of his wounds at Pavia in 1525. His widow, Vittoria Colonna, subsequently retired to Ischia to mourn his loss. Michelangelo saw her in Rome in 1527. Though all his life the master had been "too busy to love," he now lost his heart entirely to this celebrated beauty and poetess. For her he executed some of his greatest masterpieces, for her he wrote his finest sonnets. Vittoria Colonna proved deaf to all his entreaties and remained faithful to the memory of the dead Marchese.



## THE "CHINESE TORTURE" CURE : HEALTH-SEEKERS BURIED UP TO THE NECK IN VOLCANICALLY HEATED SANDS AT ISCHIA.



THE TRADITIONAL "CHINESE TORTURE" OF BURYING A MAN IN THE SAND WITH ONLY HIS HEAD SHOWING ADAPTED TO A RHEUMATISM CURE: A SUFFERER LYING IN THE MEDICINAL VOLCANIC SANDS.



ONE OF ISCHIA'S QUAINAT NATURAL CURATIVE ESTABLISHMENTS: CUBICLES, HOLLOWED OUT OF THE ROCK, IN WHICH ONE MAY BATHE IN THE HOT VOLCANIC SPRING-WATER, PRIVACY BEING ENSURED BY A PIECE OF SACKING ACROSS THE FRONT!



THREE HEALTH-SEEKERS TRYING THE "CHINESE TORTURE" METHOD AT ISCHIA: TAKING THE CURE BY LYING BURIED IN THE HOT SANDS. SMOKING WITH VOLCANIC EXHALATIONS, WHICH ARE REPUTED TO BANISH RHEUMATISM, GOUT, AND SCIATICA.

The giant Typhœus, the legend goes, was pinned down under Ischia, off the Neapolitan coast, and whenever he writhed his huge limbs the good people of the island suffered an earthquake. Long ago Ischia was ravaged by volcanic eruptions, but now the volcanic fires have died down and benefit, instead of devastating, the human beings living on top of what is a vast underground cauldron. The only signs of volcanic activity remaining are the hot springs and the strange medicinal sands which we illustrate here. A Chinese torture—a favourite with the authors of schoolboy thrillers of the traditional order—consisted in burying the victim up to the neck in sand and leaving him to a miserable death in the full glare of the

sun. Visitors to Ischia willingly undergo a kindred—but by no means lethal!—experience in search of relief from gout, rheumatism, or sciatica. Some mitigate the heat of the sun with an umbrella; others, it appears, do not. The Ischian hot springs, with their little cubicles hollowed out of the rock, are a very venerable institution, and may well have been used by the ancient Greeks. They have preserved to this day a miraculous reputation for curing childlessness in women. What strange pagan belief lies at the bottom of this we leave to antiquaries to puzzle out for themselves. Many Ischians will tell you of the famous people who have visited this little "spa"—incognito, of course!



## THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: HAPPENINGS AT HOME IN PICTURES.



A SEMBLANCE OF ANARCHY AT LYME REGIS! AN OLD FACTORY BLOWN UP—TO THE GREAT INTEREST OF WATCHING HOLIDAY-MAKERS.

An unusual entertainment was provided for holiday-makers at Lyme Regis when Royal Engineers were called in to destroy an old cement factory with two 100-ft. chimneys. Crowds gathered on the promenade and cliffs, while the town crier clanged his bell and warned all onlookers to keep well out of the way of flying debris. The spectators were rewarded by a thrilling "big bang."



THE WHARNCLIFFE COLLIERY DISASTER: THE UNITED MEMORIAL SERVICE HELD BEFORE BARNSELY TOWN HALL IN MEMORY OF THE VICTIMS.

A united memorial service for the men who lost their lives in the explosion at the Wharncliffe Woodmoor Colliery was conducted by the Bishop of Derby at Barnsley on August 13; while two minutes' silence was observed in many coalfields throughout the country as a mark of mourning. Other sympathetic acts included the presentation of £200 to the relief fund voted by a delegate conference of the South Wales Miners' Federation.



THE MINISTRY OF TRANSPORT BREAKS A BRIDGE: WAITING FOR THE COLLAPSE OF THE OLD STRUCTURE—ENGINEERED FOR RESEARCH PURPOSES.

An old bridge near Derby was broken down on August 13, in the presence of Ministry of Transport officials and scientific investigators. This formed part of a series of experiments undertaken to gain information necessary to the Government's road improvement plans. A platform was erected on the bridge on jacks, these representing the wheels of a vehicle. Pig lead was piled on till a load of 80 tons had been imposed, when the bridge gradually collapsed.



PADEREWSKI'S FIRST APPEARANCE IN A SOUND PICTURE: THE GREAT PIANIST ON THE SET OF A BRITISH FILM COMPANY; FOR "MOONLIGHT SONATA."

M. Paderewski, the famous pianist, is making his debut in a talking picture which is being made at Denham, Bucks. This is Lothar Mendes's "Moonlight Sonata." Miss Marie Tempest, the great actress, is also making her debut in a talkie in the same film. She plays the part of the châteline of a big house on an island in the Baltic. M. Paderewski heals a broken romance with his music. The film is the first production of the new Pall Mall Productions.



THE AIR-WORTHINESS OF THE "FLYING FLEA": ONE OF THE LITTLE 'PLANES MOUNTED FOR A WIND-TUNNEL TEST AT FARNBOROUGH.

A "Flying Flea" was mounted in the Air Ministry's wind-tunnel at Farnborough last week for the tests which are being undertaken at the request of the Air League of the British Empire in the hope that light will be thrown on flying accidents in which several of these little aeroplanes have been involved. The French Air Ministry recently conducted wind-tunnel tests with one of these machines at Chalais Meudon, but the results have not yet been published.



# The World of the Kinema.

## "EVERYTHING IS THUNDER."

ONE of the most noticeable results of the giant strides made by British film production during the last couple of years is the rapidly increasing number of American stars who are now finding English studios as happy, and

film producers were more or less content to receive financial or laudatory returns on their work from this country alone. With the conquest of world, and particularly American, markets by increasing merit, that insular outlook and complacency is no longer possible. Shepherd's Bush, Denham, Twickenham, Elstree are no longer catering for London and the provinces alone. Their horizons have expanded to almost illimitable breadth. And even a cursory study of some of the trade papers reveals in no uncertain fashion how great has been the financial and popular success of several recent British pictures on "the other side." All of which only goes to show the wisdom underlying the growing recognition of the folly of a policy of splendid isolation, and the advantages, commercial and artistic, of discreet pooling of world resources for the entertainment of the world.

Some such considerations as the foregoing must, I think, have influenced Gaumont-British in their casting of Miss Constance Bennett for the only feminine part in "Everything is Thunder," now showing at the New Gallery. For there is no particular reason, from a histrionic point of view, why this popular American star should have been selected to play the little German heroine in preference to several English actresses whose screen experience is by no means inconsiderable. On the other hand, the film itself, with its story of a British officer escaping from a German prison-camp, with its necessarily somewhat sombre settings of the Great War, and its English hero, could hardly be expected to meet with any specially enthusiastic reception from American audiences. That a good picture could be (and has been) made of it was obvious. But its appeal was not inevitably universal. How, then, to capture the American market for it? The answer needed no looking for—by putting in an American star. And so, though all this is personal deduction based upon no "inside" information whatsoever, the blonde and beautiful Miss Bennett found herself in a studio street in Berlin watching with sudden, much more than professional, interest the tall figure of a young German soldier walking stiffly and painfully because of the leg he had lost fighting for the Fatherland.

It is a very different type of part from many of those Miss Bennett has been accustomed to play—no lovely clothes, no palatial settings of house or restaurant. For this is wartime Berlin, and she herself a "waif of the streets" with only one means of livelihood, at the mercy of a world with nerves on edge. She plays it well, gaily, courageously, tenderly, and her admirers the world over will love her in it, thinking none the worse of her for the fact that for the purposes of this picture her wardrobe consisted of just three dresses and two pairs of shoes.

Moreover, it must have been hard work, for of the 384 scenes which make up the film, 121 of them are set in Anna's Berlin flat, with the star appearing in nearly all of them. She had, too, to contend with a long period of studio bad "weather" scenes, during which cameramen and sound engineers worked swathed in oilskins and even the microphone had an umbrella fixed above it, while

she and Mr. Douglass Montgomery, her officer-lover of the story, were soaked to the skin by the realistic down-pour of "rain."

It is not, however, in matters of weather only that the picture achieves a high standard of realism and authenticity. Immense care has been taken to secure correctness of detail in both settings and uniforms. As to the former, Captain Hardy, author of the novel on which the film is based, and who himself escaped no less than five times from German prison-camps during the war, has affirmed that the opening scenes are reproduced with amazing fidelity. To the uninitiated onlooker they are vividly impressive—an effect that is intensified by the finely restrained acting of Mr. Douglass Montgomery as the British officer who kills a sentry in making his escape from the camp.

It was during the filming of these scenes that a most curious coincidence occurred in the studio. The set was ready, the "extras" playing the parts of British and allied officer-prisoners were arriving on the sound-stage. Four of them, each wearing the uniform of their actual wartime unit, stared at one another. Then recognition was mutual. They had all been prisoners of



"EVERYTHING IS THUNDER," AT THE NEW GALLERY: DOUGLASS MONTGOMERY AS THE ENGLISHMAN WHO HAS ESCAPED FROM A GERMAN PRISON CAMP AND IS MASQUERADING AS A GERMAN OFFICER; AND CONSTANCE BENNETT AS THE GERMAN GIRL WHO BEFRIENDS HIM.

An Englishman, Hugh McGrath, has succeeded in escaping from a German prisoner-of-war camp, but the German police, headed by detective Goertz, are hot on his trail. McGrath is befriended by Anna, a Berlin girl, of whom Goertz is an admirer. After a series of hair-breadth escapes, McGrath gets over the Dutch frontier with Anna, and Goertz dies chivalrously. This is a Gaumont-British film.

as profitable, a hunting-ground as those of Hollywood. It may, of course, be argued that this compliment—for, from more than one point of view, a compliment it is—has a double edge in that it may provide the sceptical with an opportunity for repeating the ancient and by no means altogether unjustified complaint that British screen stars of the first magnitude are still lamentably few, and that it is a sign of weakness rather than of strength to enlist the services of outsiders while neglecting the chances provided by hitherto unexploited talent. That such an argument is, on several counts, fallacious is easily shown. For first and foremost, however strongly we may resent the implications, the kinema is a commercial proposition, and as such it has to face with the bravest showing it can muster the paramount driving force of the modern business world—competition. The filmgoer, like every other seeker of entertainment, wants the best, and that best according to his own lights, not someone else's. The vast majority of kinema patrons are absolutely indifferent as to whether their favourite star first saw the light in Tooting or Oklahoma. What they want is value for their money. And, so far, that value is mostly represented in terms of Hollywood training and tradition.

It is true that the English studios are slowly, very slowly, adding to their lists of British-born and trained players whose drawing power, from the box-office point of view, is a stable quantity—to mention names would be invidious. But those lists are still too short to meet completely the requirements of an ever-increasing demand, and the undeniable sharpening of the critical faculty of the kinema's huge public. Moreover, that very improvement in our studios' output on which we so justifiably pride ourselves, paradoxical though it may seem, has enlarged the necessity for the importation of geographically alien talent. It is not so long ago that British



"MR. DEEDS GOES TO TOWN," AT THE REGAL: THE APOTHEOSIS OF THE SMALL-TOWN LAD, LONGFELLOW DEEDS (GARY COOPER), WHO HAS COME INTO SUDDEN RICHES AND GOES TO NEW YORK TO SPEND THEM.

Longfellow Deeds, receiving a surprise fortune from an eccentric uncle, heads for New York. But there his troubles begin. Relations try to deprive him of the money, and he falls in love with a certain Babe Bennett (Jean Arthur), unaware of the fact that she is only a news-hound after a good story about him. Disillusioned, Longfellow tries to give away his fortune, is arrested as insane, but, helped by Babe, gets happily out of his troubles. This is a Columbia picture, produced by Frank Capra.

war—three of them in the same camp.

"Everything is Thunder" (an unilluminating title) is not a great picture. But it is a very conscientious one, and there is a forcefulness and economy in Mr. Milton Rosmer's direction that makes for dramatic unity; it has, too, an urgency of movement and emotion that give it strength and tenseness. Mr. Douglass Montgomery has never done better. His British officer, torn between his new-born love for the little Anna who befriends him and the terrifying menace of the pursuing authorities headed by Detective Goertz, is a strong and sensitive study that makes a poignant contrast to the brave frailty of the golden-haired Miss Bennett.

As for Mr. Oscar Homolka, whose portrayal of President Kruger in "Rhodes of Africa" is still so fine and vivid a memory, his playing of Detective Goertz is, in its different way, scarcely less notable a piece of characterisation in its subtle suggestion of weakness underlying superficial strength. The collateral parts, too, are all well played and fitted with commendable skill into a frame designed with meticulous care to set off a story whose dramatic content is sufficiently plausible to give its telling plenty of suspense. And though it must be admitted that the penultimate scenes are more effective than the final fade-out, which strikes a sudden and incongruously conventional note, the film as a whole contains noticeably fewer clichés in both direction and acting than the majority.

M. E. N.



"FORGET ME NOT," AT THE LEICESTER SQUARE THEATRE: BENIAMINO GIGLI, THE WORLD-FAMOUS TENOR, AS ENZO CURTI; AND JOAN GARDNER AS HELEN CARLTON.

In "Forget Me Not," the new London Film Production picture, Gigli's famous voice is heard for the first time in a talkie (though he also played in the German version of the film). Wisely, the picture is planned to give the audience as many opportunities of hearing this as possible.



## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

### WHAT IS AN ETCHING?

By FRANK DAVIS.

wax covering is thus exposed where the needle has passed, *but not scratched*. The plate next is placed in an acid-bath; the acid eats into the copper, but does not touch the remainder of the surface, because it is

obtained from £5 or £6 upwards—not many as low as that, I admit, but dozens, and very good ones, for £25 to £50.

Finally, there are two terms always to be found in

catalogues which are likely to puzzle beginners. What is the definition of *impression*?—and what is the definition of *state*? I quote Mr. Hind once more—

"*State* is the term applied to the stages of development of an engraving. The artist constantly takes impressions, or proofs, to prove his subject before its completion, and even after its completion he may introduce changes at various intervals. Impressions which show any differences in the work on the original plate are said to be in different *states*."

*Impression*. The meaning is obvious from the above, but requires a little more explanation. "It is the term applied to any print from a plate. The number of impressions which

can be pulled varies very greatly, according to the material used and the breadth or fineness of the handling of the subject. Thus a metal plate deeply cut or etched would yield a large number of impressions—some hundreds, or even as many as two or three thousand—without evident deterioration in the clearness of the line. But if the etching has delicate lines or fine cross-hatching, the number of good impressions that can be printed is much more limited, as the delicate lines tend to be worn out much more quickly... the metal is pressed down, partially closing up some of the furrows, and the lines gradually become fainter. . . . In metal work in which burr plays an important part—*i.e.*, dry-point and mezzotint—a very small number of effective impressions can be taken: in fact, the plate would generally show signs of deterioration well before the hundredth impression. And late prints from either present a more ghostly idea of the rich effect of the early impression in which the burr still holds the ink."



"A LANDSCAPE WITH SPORTSMAN AND DOGS": A REMBRANDT ETCHING IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE FINE ART SOCIETY.

protected by the wax. Out comes the plate from the bath, and the artist decides whether the acid has bitten deeply enough in every line. If it has not, those lines which are perfect are varnished over, and the plate goes back again into the bath. Finally the wax is wiped off, and the copper plate can be used for printing.

That, briefly, is the technique used for pure etching, but it does not tell quite the whole story, for another process was sometimes used in conjunction with it. This other process is dry-point, in which no acid is required, but "the line is incised or scratched on the plate by a solid piece of steel sharpened like a pencil . . . and one of the special qualities aimed at by this process is the rich, velvety tone added thereby to the lines. Rembrandt used this process sometimes alone, but more often in conjunction with etching. His earliest work was in pure etching, but from about 1640 dry-point appears with ever increasing frequency"—(A. M. Hind). The line produced by pure etching, it should be noted, will end abruptly and be square cut; the line produced by dry-point will have comparatively soft edges (thanks to the burr of the metal thrown up by the tool), and will taper at the end as the tool comes out of the metal.

It will be obvious from the above that the man who takes the trouble to study the etched work of a master of the calibre of Rembrandt, even on its purely technical side, is not likely to suffer from boredom: apart from deciding whether the paper is all it should be (there are quite good—and quite valueless—eighteenth-century reprints, for example, and admirable imitations by minor men like Nothnagel—1729-1804), there is all the fun of tracing the man's development throughout his lifetime, just as there is in the study of his paintings, and the interest of deciding for oneself whether he has improved the plate by the use of dry-point or no.

As regards cost, reports of auction sales in the daily papers give one details of high prices, but not of low ones, so that I am quite sure that half the readers of this page imagine that anything from Rembrandt's hand is worth hundreds, if not thousands. It is true that for the finest impressions of the most famous etchings you can pay £2000 odd: it is also true—and I feel the fact ought to be broadcast—that less important etchings can be



JUDGING by letters which came in after an article about English mezzotints on this page, a good many people are extremely vague as to the various processes by which either reproductions of paintings and drawings or original work by these methods were—and still are—obtained. For example, one correspondent obviously mixes up line engraving and etching, and another stipple and mezzotint. For a brief, complete, and very cheap handbook on the subject, one which provides the enquirer with bare facts and then wisely leaves him to use his own eyes and form his own taste, I recommend the sixpenny British Museum publication (written by Mr. A. M. Hind) "Guide to the Processes and Schools of Engraving." Neither this nor any other book ever published can absolve the amateur from the necessity of seeing things for himself, but it does provide him with an admirable map, with main landmarks clearly shown, and will prevent him from wasting his time upon rubbish. Incidentally, if he goes any distance along this most pleasant road, he will find numerous side-turnings well worth exploration—for example, the question of paper and watermarks, at first sight purely a matter for the bookman *qua* bookman, but actually a matter of importance for the print collector, if only for the reason that if a presumed Rembrandt etching is on paper not known to have been made



"BEGGAR MAN AND BEGGAR WOMAN CONVERSING": A REMBRANDT ETCHING IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE FINE ART SOCIETY.

before, say, 1780, that impression of the etching was not pulled off in Rembrandt's lifetime and is of no market value.

It so happens that the Fine Art Society is holding an exhibition of etchings by the great master of etching, Rembrandt. The son of the miller of Leyden (many critics have suggested that his pleasure in dark shadows is due to his childhood memories of the mill) has several other claims to the front rank among artists, but, whereas it is easy to compare him as painter and draughtsman with Titian or Rubens, no other name, so far as I know, has ever been suggested as his equal in this particular medium of expression. One can almost assert that in his hands an admittedly minor art, normally suited to a particular purpose, takes on itself a universal meaning—which is merely another way of saying that, whatever he did, Rembrandt was a great original artist. His etchings are as full of vitality and interest as his drawings—indeed, they are original drawings in a way, or at least the first cousins of original drawings, which brings us to the question of what the process of etching is.

A smooth copper plate is covered with a thin layer of wax and gum. The artist then—just as he would with a pencil on paper—draws his design in this soft preparation with a steel point (etching-needle). The surface of the copper plate beneath the



"AN OLD MAN WITH DIVIDED FUR CAP": A REMBRANDT ETCHING IN THE EXHIBITION AT THE FINE ART SOCIETY.



*(With acknowledgments to Macmillan & Co., Ltd.)*

# JABBERWOCKY

## RE-VERSED

*(with thanxome acknowlogies to Lewis Carroll and the English Language)*

'Twas grillig, and the City coves  
Did scrum and scramble on the pave;  
All grimsy were the shopper-droves  
In the throat-parched heat-wave.

"Beware of Summer-flop, my son,  
The head that aches, the limbs that flag!  
Beware of Job-job boredom! Shun  
The gloomious Plodder-fag!"

He took his fountain-pen in hand;  
Long time he toiled, achieving nought—  
Then rested he (and the Secra-tree)  
And sat awhile in thought.

And as in puffish thought he sat,  
The Summer-flop, observed by none,  
Snalked in, and would have knocked him flat—  
But then the clock struck one!

Oh welcome chime! 'Tis Guinness time!  
His thirsty lips went smicker-smack!  
His languor fled, and clear in head,  
He went galumphing back.

"And hast thou vanquished Summer-flop?  
My son, you know what's good for you!  
Oh glorious draught!" He leapt, he laughed:  
"Give me a Guinness, too!"





## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: TOPICAL EVENTS AND PERSONALITIES.



VICTIMS OF ARAB ATTACKS IN PALESTINE: THE MILITARY FUNERALS OF LIEUT. FESTING (SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS) AND AIRCRAFTMAN WHITE AT RAMLEH WAR CEMETERY.

Violence in Palestine continues unabated, and the number of British casualties shows a tendency to rise. We illustrate here the funeral of two victims of murderous Arab attacks. Mr. R. M. Festing, a lieutenant in the Seaforth Highlanders, was killed in a motor accident due to the explosion of a mine near Nablus. He was returning to that town from a hillside engagement with some Arabs when the car ran into a mine on the road. In the explosion that followed,



THE BODY OF AIRCRAFTMAN WHITE, WHO WAS SHOT FROM BEHIND, COMMITTED TO THE EARTH: R.A.F. MEN LOWERING THEIR COMRADE'S COFFIN.

the car crashed into a ravine, Mr. Festing losing his life and a corporal being seriously injured. Aircraftman C. D. S. White was one of two unarmed men shot by an Arab from behind while they were walking up from the Garden of Gethsemane towards the new museum outside Jerusalem. Aircraftman White was very badly wounded and died not long afterwards. His companion, Aircraftman F. C. Bicole, was less seriously hurt.



SEÑOR AGUINAGA.

Ambushed by Spanish supporters of the Right in the Spanish Embassy at Rome when he attempted to take up his duties as Ambassador recently. Stated to have been forced to sign a letter of resignation to the Madrid Government, and another informing the Italian Foreign Office of his decision.



MR. MARSHALL STEVENS.

First General Manager of the Manchester Ship Canal, of which he was one of the founders. Died August 12; aged eighty-four. He began his career as a successful shipping merchant. A leading authority on goods traffic in the North of England. First Managing Director, Trafford Park Estates, 1896.



MR. G. A. D. OGILVIE-FORBES.

Counsellor at the British Embassy at Madrid. Was on leave in England when the civil war broke out. Returned to take charge of the Embassy, the Ambassador, Sir Henry Chilton, being at Hendaye. Reached Madrid on August 16. During the Great War, he served in Egypt, Gallipoli, and Mesopotamia.



LORD BANBURY.

The well-known Parliamentary figure. Died August 13; aged eighty-five. He had considerable experience of the City. Entered the House of Commons, 1892. A master of House of Commons procedure, he was dexterous in raising points of order to obstruct legislation of which he disapproved.



SIR HARRY PRESTON.

The famous sportsman and hotel proprietor. Died August 13; aged seventy-six. Began his career as a teacher. Was a light-weight amateur boxer. Beginning with an "East-End pub," he kept successively an hotel at Bournemouth, the Royal York at Brighton, and, finally, the Royal Albion there.



THE U.S.A. MEET THE EMPIRE IN ATHLETICS: THE FOUR-MILE RELAY WORLD'S RECORD BROKEN—G. CUNNINGHAM (U.S.A.) FINISHING.

One of the greatest athletic meetings this country has known was held at the White City on August 15, when the U.S.A. beat the British Empire by eleven events to three. There was a crowd of some 90,000 spectators. Three world's records and several British records were broken. The Empire won the three miles team race, the mile relay, and the eight laps steeplechase. In the mile relay both sides beat the world's record, but, as the Empire side represented more



AN EMPIRE VICTORY AT THE WHITE CITY: A. G. K. BROWN FINISHING THE MILE RELAY; THE TIME BEING 3 MIN. 10.6 SEC.—A WORLD'S RECORD.

than one country, the record goes to the Americans. J. Woodruff, one of the seven Olympic champions in the American team, finished the two miles relay three yards ahead of J. V. Powell. The American time was 7 min. 35.8 sec., 5.6th sec. better than the world's record. Another world record was broken in the four miles relay, which the Americans won in 17 min. 17.2 sec., G. Cunningham finishing the last lap 45 yards ahead of J. F. Comes.



A THIRD WORLD RECORD BROKEN AT THE WHITE CITY MEETING: J. WOODRUFF (U.S.A.) FINISHING THE TWO MILES RELAY.



YOU BUY A CAR — BUT YOU INVEST IN AN AUSTIN

## The NEW AUSTIN



THE NEW FOURTEEN GOODWOOD SALOON, PRICE £235

Can a car be **GRACEFUL** yet **PRACTICAL**?SEE THESE NEW MODELS AND  
JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

**N**O cars on the road to-day are smarter or more graceful than these new Austins—yet every inch of the design is practical. While sitting in a natural position you have a full view of the road ahead—you are comfortable and safe.

These distinguished cars include the NEW TEN CAMBRIDGE SALOON, the NEW TWELVE ASCOT SALOON and the NEW FOURTEEN GOODWOOD SALOON—each of which supplies a convincing answer to those who doubt whether a car can be graceful *and* practical.

The new bodies are not only built for Comfort, but for Safety and Silence—they are constructed of steel throughout, and the roof, panels and floor are SOUND INSULATED.

Other body features are the swept tail to enclose a large suitcase and the spare wheel, the new deeply valanced wing

design, the pressed-steel wheels and low pressure tyres and the new-design instrument board, which combine to give a car of exceptional attractiveness. On the chassis the improvements include new Girling-type brakes for greater safety, longer road springs for greater comfort, a new, flexible clutch and improved steering.

The Seven, too, has been greatly improved. It has a full panelled body with new type moulding and sloping windscreen. A new engine with three-bearing crankshaft gives increased power and sweeter running. A new clutch provides very smooth engagement, and the brakes are more effective.

You owe it to yourself to see the new Austin—to examine the fine quality of workmanship—to appreciate how stylish it is in a new way—how practical and dependable in the old way!

**SEVEN** Prices at works. Effective Aug. 11th.

NEW RUBY Saloon .. .. .	£125
NEW RUBY Fixed-Head Saloon .. .. .	£118
PEARL Cabriolet .. .. .	£128
OPEN ROAD Tourer £112 .. .. .	TWO-SEATER £102 10s
NIPPY Sports Two-Seater £142	

**TEN-FOUR**

CAMBRIDGE Saloon .. .. .	£178
CAMBRIDGE Fixed-Head Saloon .. .. .	£160
COLWYN Cabriolet £178 .. .. .	OPEN ROAD Tourer £160
CLIFTON Two-Seater £160	

**TWELVE**

NEW ASCOT Saloon .. .. .	£210
NEW ASCOT Fixed-Head Saloon .. .. .	£190
OPEN ROAD Tourer £190 .. .. .	ETON Two-Seater £190

**TWELVE-SIX**

OPEN ROAD Tourer £215 .. .. .	ETON Two-Seater £215
-------------------------------	----------------------

**Special with 15.9 h.p. engine**  
NEW KEMPTON Saloon £305

**FOURTEEN**

GOODWOOD Saloon .. .. .	£235
GOODWOOD Fixed-Head Saloon .. .. .	£215

**†EIGHTEEN**

CHALFONT Saloon (with division) .. .. .	£335
YORK Saloon .. .. .	£328
HERTFORD Saloon (short wheelbase) .. .. .	£298

†With Hayes Self-Selector Transmission £50 extra.

**TWENTY**

MAYFAIR Limousine .. .. .	£650
MAYFAIR Landaulet .. .. .	£650

READ THE AUSTIN MAGAZINE: 4d. EVERY MONTH.

AUSTIN WHAT AN INVESTMENT!

Be sure your car is made in the United Kingdom



## FINANCE AND INVESTMENT.

By HARTLEY WITHERS.

## SAFEGUARDS FOR INVESTORS.

CONCERNING the recently published report of the Board of Trade Committee appointed to inquire into the Fixed Trust movement, general satisfaction has been expressed. The Press has dwelt unanimously on the distinguished personnel of the Committee, on its exhaustive study of the problem presented to it, and the reasonable nature of the regulations that it has proposed—most of which have already been adopted by the Fixed Trust managers—to ensure the protection of the public against any possible abuses that might be developed by the movement. On the other hand the Fixed Trust managers, speaking through the mouth of their Association, have welcomed the tributes paid to them by the Committee, when it testified to the remarkable growth of the movement, as proving that it had met a public need, and expressed the opinion that "the movement is only in its infancy," thus proclaiming its belief that it has a great future before it.

How soon the Committee's recommendations are likely to be expressed in an Act of Parliament, remains to be seen. Parliament's time seems likely, for the present, to be pretty fully occupied; and it is also probable that if the Government should be able to find time to put a Fixed Trust regulation Bill into its programme, it would stir up in the minds of an Opposition highly critical of most of our financial machinery an eager desire to tack on to it the whole question of the reform of company law, to say nothing of the need, which the Labour Party believes to be urgent, for some measure for controlling the use of the capital subscribed by all kinds of investors. Mr. Pethick-Lawrence, the only representative of that party on the Committee, appended a note to its report, which plainly indicated these hankerings. "Sooner or later," said this distinguished financial critic, "the whole problem will have to be tackled of utilising to the best advantage the savings and

resources of the nation and some national authority will have to be created for this purpose." Whether Parliament and a national authority will really be able to judge wisely and impartially concerning the use to which the savings of investors should be put, or whether investors and their trained professional advisers would be likely to do the job better, is a matter

Parliamentary confirmation of the Committee's recommendations is not a matter of much moment. The managers may be relied on to adopt on their own account such of them as are reasonable and workable; and it may fairly be claimed that before the Committee began its labours, the investing public already had a safeguard which is a good deal more valuable than

any provided by the Companies Act, in the fact that they (all the Unit Trusts) had secured the services, as trustee for the unit-holders, of one of the leading banks or insurance companies. In the eyes of the Committee, however, "the novelty of the movement and its freedom from many of the restraints and regulations which are imposed by law upon Joint Stock Company enterprise inevitably render it susceptible to various dangers and anomalies." As to novelty, that is a weakness to which all useful institutions are subject when they start life. The Bank of England was new once, and it also, in its early days, was vehemently attacked by parties who feared that its appearance might hurt them. "All those," said Francis in his history of it, "who feared an invasion of their interests united to stop its progress. The goldsmith foresaw the destruction of his monopoly, and he opposed it from self-interest. The Tory foresaw an easier mode of gaining money for the Government he abhorred... and his antagonism bore all the energy of political partisanship. The usurer foresaw the destruction of his oppressive extortion, and he resisted it with the vigour of his craft. The rich man foresaw his profits diminished on Government contracts, and he vehemently and virtuously opposed it on public principles." To an intensely conservative people such as we are, anything new is always suspicious until it has justified itself; but the Unit Trust movement, young as it is, has already done so, as has been admitted by both the Board of Trade and the Stock Exchange Committees.

## THE PROTECTION OF COMPANY LAW.

And how much real protection is given to investors by the "restraints and regulations which are imposed by law upon Joint Stock company enterprise"? Many

[Continued on page 338.]



A MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED IN MEMORY OF THE LATE KING ALBERT OF THE BELGIANS: THE MODEL—AN EQUESTRIAN STATUE WITHIN A PILLARED CIRCLE.

A monument of this design is to be erected to the memory of the late King Albert at L'Yser. It is expected to be ready for unveiling next year.

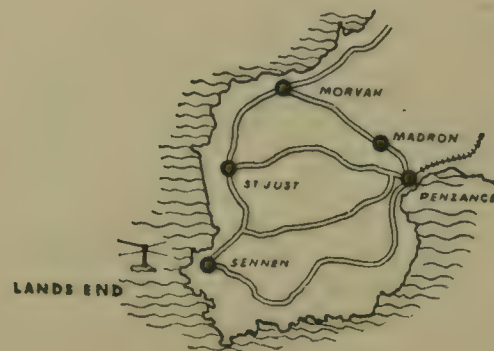
on which opinions will differ profoundly and judgment is likely to be biased by political prejudice. For the present it is enough to have indicated certain considerations which may well make the Government pause, before initiating legislation for safeguarding the Fixed Trust—or Unit Trust, as the Committee prefers to call it—movement.

## HOW MUCH DOES LEGAL REGULATION HELP?

As far as the Unit Trusts and those who invest through them are concerned, this possible delay in



LAND'S END BUT  
SHELL  
GOES ON FOR EVER

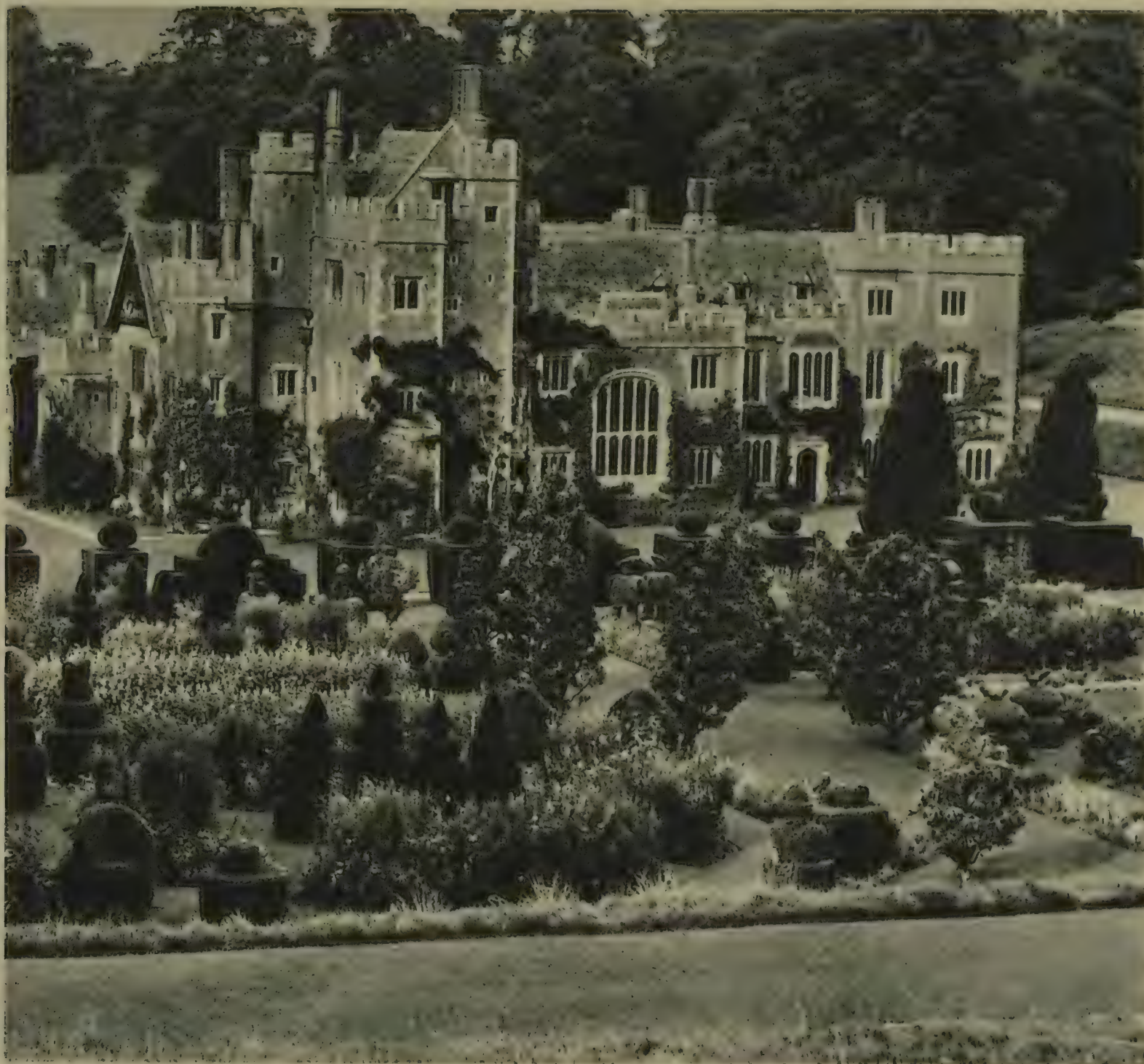


YOU CAN BE SURE OF SHELL

See the Shell Guide to Cornwall. Price 2/6 from all Booksellers.



# This England . . .



*Compton Wynyates, Warwickshire.*

SLOWLY THE "stately homes of England" disappear. But do not mourn them unduly if their usefulness is gone, for this England is no museum of a dead past, but a vibrant, living land. Let us regard them with affection rather, for what they were . . . the nurseries of those great traditions that are our strength to-day. In the humblest things of life they set the standard—baking, weaving, brewing, all were done at home then; and if many a secret of stillroom or kitchen is lost, others survive. A beer such as Worthington for instance, comes direct from the best practice of our forbears. Life was hard but the living of it was made graceful, and that fine English beer belongs as surely to your past as do the oriel window and shaded walk that delight you to-day.



# Of Interest to Women.



## Dignified Evening Dresses.

Fashions on the opening night of the Sporting Club at Monte Carlo were noteworthy on account of their grace and dignity. The dresses themselves were simple, decorative notes being introduced by the waist, and hip-length boleros and coatees expressed in gaily-coloured brocades interwoven with gold, silver or copper threads; these coatees afford just the right protection when dining on the terraces. A sheath-like dress of chalk-white mousseline was accompanied by a tunic coat of lacquered satin strewn with floral bouquets in parrot colourings. Kimono sleeves were well represented. There were a few sable capes, but it must frankly be admitted that luxurious capes of silver fox scored yet another triumph. A clever device is introduced on the shoulders, which prevents these all-important accessories from slipping off.

## Vellum-Tinted Satin.

It is to Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street, that women must go who wish to know what the leaders of fashion will wear during the ensuing months, as the advance guard of the autumn modes have arrived in their salons. To them must be given the credit of the graceful gown portrayed on the left. It is carried out in an elusive shade of vellum-tinted satin, embroidered with silver bugles and pearls; an important feature is the miniature kilted panel train at the back. Naturally its charm could be enhanced with a sable or silver fox cape; as a matter of fact, it would look ultra smart in conjunction with a brocade or lamé coat. Here are likewise to be seen dinner dresses of velvet, one of which is portrayed on the right. They are dependent on that indefinable attribute, line, for their innate air of distinction.



## "Knott" Cloth.

Visitors to Hampton Court will remember the Knott Garden, and more especially as it has now bestowed its name on a new wool fabric which Debenham and Freebody have used for the ensemble above, the coat being of a heavier weight than the dress. The colour is a deep terra-cotta and the cost is ten and a half guineas. There are touches of fur at the neck and on the pockets, the sleeves (of both coat and dress) wrap over.

## "Whiskered" Wool.

It was in the spring that Debenham and Freebody created a vogue for frocks of "whiskered" silk. To-day this firm have launched another fabric known by the name of "whiskered" wool. They have levied a toll on it for the simple frock on the left, which may be seen in the inexpensive department, the price being 98s. 6d. As will be noticed, the sleeves are draped; the ornament on the corsage is of rope.



## HELP A LITTLE CHILD TO HAPPINESS



A HAPPY HOLIDAY  
*but don't forget us!*

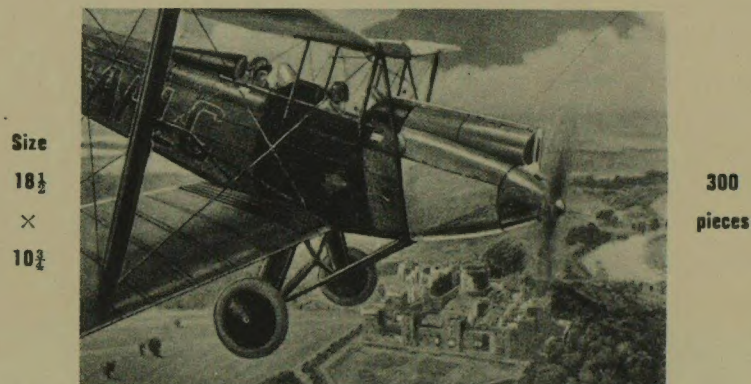
WILL YOU REMEMBER OUR LARGE FAMILY OF 4,500 CHILDREN AND SEND A HOLIDAY GIFT to the Secretary?

## WAIFS &amp; STRAYS

SOCIETY  
KENNINGTON, LONDON, S.E. II.

## "The First English King to Fly"

An Interesting English-made Jig-Saw



KING EDWARD VIII. OVER WINDSOR CASTLE

From a Painting made for The Illustrated London News by G. H. Davis

In pictorial box and packed in a carton. Price 5/-.  
Packing and postage, inland 9d. extra.  
Anywhere abroad 2/6 extra

Orders, with remittance, to be sent to:

THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, LTD.  
23-24, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4

MODEL E. 6  
Entirely hand-made  
satin jumper. In white  
and flesh pink shades



MODEL E. 4  
Well-fitting lace cash-  
mere jumper. In nigger,  
oatmeal, turquoise, navy



## Quality and Distinction

Burberry Knitwear and Satin Jumper designs appeal not only by the creative effort vested in them but also by their very evident quality fabrics and distinctive "touch."

The models illustrated above are two of a wide variety that incorporate the latest Burberry mode in a decorative and practical dress-sense.

Full particulars of other designs, together with a copy of the new Burberry Knitwear Folder, sent on mention of "The Illustrated London News."

**BURBERRYS** HAYMARKET  
LONDON, S.W.1  
PARIS  
NEW YORK  
BUENOS AIRES



**FINANCE AND INVESTMENT.**—(Contd. from Page 334.)

an investor who was cleaned out in the slump after 1929 would be inclined to say that there is none whatever. This may be an exaggeration; but it is evident from the nature of enterprise, which necessarily involves risk to those who embark their money in it, that no legal regulation can protect them from the possibility of loss. The Stock Exchange Committee in its report was also emphatic on the subject of the "safeguards with which the Legislature has surrounded" investments under the Companies Act; but it is obviously impossible for legislation to protect against possible loss, those who invest in new processes or in companies of which the prospects are a matter of estimate or even in well-established companies which may fall on evil days. If the law were made so strict that anyone who lost money by investment could put into prison those responsible for the companies that had caused their losses, the only result would be that no man of any standing would become a director or manager, and the field would be left clear for those cunning folk who are most skilled in driving a coach-and-six through any Act that ever was passed. The history of joint-stock enterprise in this country contains many black pages, but on the whole it has been immensely beneficial in building up a material fabric which has raised the standard of life here and all over the world. This it has done largely because it has been little hampered by legal restrictions, and has been developed along sound lines by a set of men who have worked it well and have provided safeguards, of prudent finance and good management, as taught by the school of experience and practical knowledge.

**THE SAFEGUARDS OF THE UNIT TRUSTS.**

To these forms of protection for investors the Unit Trusts have made two highly valuable additions. They have brought distribution of risk within the reach of investors of moderate means, and by the introduction of a trustee of unimpeachable standing they have subjected themselves to the scrutiny of vigilant and skilful supervisors. Of the risks of

enterprise and the impossibility of providing against them by law, enough has already been said; but the best provision against them that can be devised is through a well-diversified holding of shares in a large number of companies, carefully selected by trained specialists. Until the Unit Trusts came on the scene, enabling those with small sums to invest to secure an interest in such a well-arranged block of securities, such diversification was impossible except to investors handling substantial sums. It seems to me that



THE NEW CHILDREN'S SPORTS CLUB AT VICHY: AN ESTABLISHMENT WHERE ALL ACTIVITIES ARE AVAILABLE, UNDER MEDICAL SUPERVISION.

this change is, in itself, a revolution which cannot fail to be of the highest benefit to the financial and social structure of this country.

As to the bank or insurance company trustee, it is true that they disclaim, or some of them disclaim, any responsibility apart from the duty of taking charge of the securities included in the trusts and paying the unit-holders their share of the income resulting from the investment. But everyone knows that it would not be good for any bank or insurance company to be found to be trustee to a Unit Trust which proved

to be a disastrous failure; and banks and insurance companies can, therefore, be relied on to take every precaution to see that those trusts for which they act as trustee are managed on the right lines by responsible people. Curiously enough, the Board of Trade Committee has done something towards undermining this protection—the Association of Fixed Trusts allows as trustees only banks and insurance companies. The Committee suggests any company doing trust business with a certain amount of capital.

**"REACTION TO CONQUEST."**

(Continued from Page 316.)

power to be anything but subordinate officials in a foreign system." The Advisory Councils are regarded with the utmost scepticism by the natives, and, indeed, have had little effect on native policy. Above all, wholly antagonistic economic systems are brought into conflict.

If all this is true in the native reserves, it becomes even more evident in towns, where every influence is at work to wean the native away from his natural habits—sometimes to his advantage, but often to his demoralisation. Here he is badly housed, is in a position of hopeless economic inferiority, and is subject to innumerable restrictions and punishments in respect of things which, though frowned on by European opinion, are not actually illegal in the reserves. "A Pondo commenting on town life remarked that his reason for disliking it was that 'In town you are always nearer prison than in the country.'" To take one example—in the reserves, the native's principal forms of social entertainment are "beer drinks" and meat-feasts. These are frankly orgies; but native beer is a comparatively mild concoction, and no great harm is done. In towns, the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquor is forbidden to natives; inevitably, an illicit trade goes on, with the usual consequences. According to the Native Economic Commission: "The development of quickly manufactured drinks of highly alcoholic content has been one of the most disastrous results of the prohibition of native beer. Appallingly noxious drinks were invented. Anything which quickly increased the alcoholic content was added."

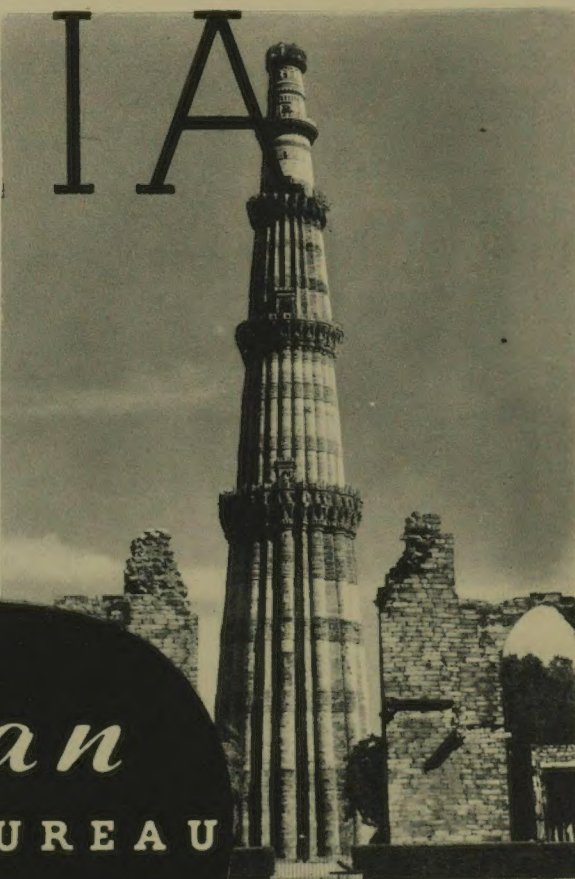
In her concluding pages, Miss Hunter discusses the many signs of unrest now evident among the Bantu, and the growing nationalist and industrial organisation of the natives. Nobody will read these temperately-stated observations without deep concern for the future. C. K. A.

# SEE INDIA



● India displays with pride the treasures—palace, temple, bazaar—which every century has lavished on her. But none of her gifts has she accepted with more grace than the magnificent modern railway system which threads its way through every corner of that mighty land. The traveller to-day can enjoy the glories of India's ancient culture in truly modern comfort. The trains are roomier than in other countries and there is no extra charge for sleeping berths. May we send you further information?

*Indian*  
RAILWAYS BUREAU



THE OLD. The Kutub Minar, Delhi, dates from the 12th Century. It is of red and cream sandstone and verses from the Koran are carved in intricate design on its fluting.

57, HAYMARKET, S.W.1. Whitehall 1171

THE NEW. Imperial Secretariat and Council Chambers, Delhi. By their chaste expanse and grandeur these buildings typify the individuality of modern architecture in India.



## CONTINENTAL HOTELS

## AUSTRIA

**Semmering-Grand Panhaus.** The w'd-renwd htl of the Austrian Alps. only 60 mls frn Vienna. All sports. Cures-Casino des Alps (Roulette, Baccarat, etc.)

**Vienna—Hotel Sacher.** Op. the Opera House. Exclusive but inexpensive.

## CZECHOSLOVAKIA

**Franzensbad—C.S.R. Hotel Kónigsvilla.** The best place for Rheumatic-Heart complaints and women's functional disorders. Prospectus.

## FRANCE

**Le Touquet—Hotel des Anglais.** In forest adjoining Casino. Every possible comfort. Large park. Own bus to Golf and Sea. Moderate.

**Le Touquet—Hotel Regina.** Facing Sea. Opp. Swimming-pool. First-class residential hotel. Own private huts on the beach. Moderate.

## GERMANY

**Baden-Baden—Brenners Parkhotel.** Family Hotel de Luxe, facing river, next Casino. Theatre. Sporting Grounds. Pension from 14 M.

**Baden-Baden—Holland Hotel.** 150 beds, large park, close Casino. Pension terms: RM 11 upwards. Personal Management: H. A. Rössler.

**Baden-Baden—Hotel Stadt Strassburg.** Fr. Hoellischer. First-class family hotel. Full pension from RM. 9.

**Bad Nauheim—Hotel Augusta Victoria.** Situated directly opposite the Baths. Park. Every comfort. Full pension from R.M. 9.

**Bad Nauheim—Jeschke's Grand Hotel.** The leading hotel. Open as usual, but better than ever. Special reduced rates in 1936.

**Bad Schwalbach (Taunus) Staatl. Kurhotel.** Every room with private toilette and balcony. Built 1931. Terms from R.M. 10.50.

**Cologne—Hotel Comedienhof.** Qt. htl. nr. Stn. & Cath. Adj. prin. shop. strts. All mod. conv. Rms. fm. RM 4, with pr. b. fr. RM 8. Alfred Grieshaber, Mgr.

**Dresden—Hotel Bellevue.** The leading Hotel. Unique pos. on the river. Garden-Park, Terraces. Reduced rates. Gar. Man. Dir. R. Breitschneider

**Dresden—Hotel Schiller.** The latest, first-class hotel. World renowned, distinguished family-home. Near station.

**Düsseldorf Breidenbacher Hof.** Leading Hotel. World renwd. Fav. home of int. soc. Fam. "Grill" Am. Bar—Orc. Gar. 150 R. fr. 5.50, 50 baths fr. 9

**Freiburg—Hotel Zähringer Hof.** The leading hotel of the district; thoroughly first-class; 160 beds, 50 bath-rooms.

**Garmisch—Bavarian Alps—Sonnenbühl—Golf Hotel.** facing the Zugspitze. First-class family hotel. Excellent cuisine.

**Heidelberg—Hotel Europe.** First-Class. Quiet location in old park. Rooms from 5 RM.

**Heidelberg—Hotel zum Ritter.** Historical place, famous for centuries. First-class restaurant. Every comfort. Manager: I. Küpfer

**Leipzig—Hotel Astoria.** The latest and most perf. hotel bldg. Select home of Intern. Soc. and Arist'cy. Man. by M. Hartung. Coun. of Com.

**Munich—Hotel Excelsior.** Facing station. Renovated in 1936. 270 beds. Rooms from RM 4-6.50. Garage-Service, Excellent restaurant.

**Munich—Park Hotel.** Well-known family house. All rooms with hot & cold running water. Most reasonable rates.

**Sand—Kurhaus Sand, R.A.C. Hotel.** (2900 feet) Black Forest, near Baden-Baden. Lake and sunbathing, fishing, Incl. terms fr. Mkrs 6. Catalogues.

**Stuttgart—Hotel Graf Zeppelin.** Facing Main Station. The most up-to-date Hotel in South Germany.

**Triberg—Black Forest—Park Hotel Wehrle.** The house of comfort and refinement in the Black Forest. Fully illustrated prospectus on demand.

**Villingen: Kurhaus Waldhotel.** 220 Beds, situated amidst an extensive forest.

**Wiesbaden—Hotel Schwarzer Bock.** 1st-cl. fam. hotel. 300 beds. Med. bath in hotel. Golf, Tennis. Garage. Pension from 8 marks.

**Wiesbaden—Hotel Rose.** World-renowned Hotel. Own bathing establishment. Patronised by English and American Society. Pension from Marks 11

**Wiesbaden—Hotel Vier Jahreszeiten (Four Seasons)** Select home of Society. Best position opposite the Kurhaus, Opera and Parks. Pens. from RM. 12

**Wiesbaden—Hotel Nassauer Hof.** World renowned. Finest position opp. prk & Opera. Wiesbaden Springs. Patronised by best British Society. Pen. fr. 12 Mk.

**Wiesbaden—Palast Hotel.** First-class hotel opposite Kochbrunnen. Every possible comfort. Own bath-establishment. Pension from RM. 10.

## SWITZERLAND

**Geneva—The Beau Rivage.** With its open air Restaurant Terrace on the lake fac. Mt. Blanc. Most comf. Prices reduc. Rms. from Sw. Frs. 6.50.

**Geneva—Hôtel de la Paix.** On the Lake facing Mont-Blanc. Close to pier and places of interest. Select but mod. in cost. Nice rms. from S. Fr. 5.50.

**Gunten.—Park Hotel.** Full South on lake front. Large Park. Garage. First-class family Hotel. Bathing, Tennis, Golf. Pension from Fr. 11.50 up.

**Lausanne—Hotel Byron.** Modern, all comforts. H. & C. water. Private baths. Well known for its ex. cuisine. Diet. From £4.10 incl. Bath & service.

**Lausanne—Ouchy—Meurice Hotel.** On the Lake. 100 beds. Best first class. New prices for 1936. 10 Frs. daily. Garden. Garage.

**Lausanne—Victoria Hotel.** (First-class) Meets all your wishes. Most moderate terms. — Personal attention.

**Lucerne—Hotel du Lac.** Always open. Rooms 5.50. Pension from 13 Frs. Branch house, Hotel Gott-hard, near station.

## "Off his crutches . . . on to his feet."

A. P. H., a young married man, lost a leg through accident—and his employment. Supplied with an artificial leg, writes: "Mere words cannot express my deep gratitude . . . for what you have done for me, because after losing my leg things looked black and hopeless. I have now . . . hope for the future. You have taken me off my crutches and put me on my feet so that I am now able to walk about again and, I hope, start work in the near future."

The Society was established in 1862. Its operations are not confined to any locality.

Subscribers "Letters" of recommendation, handed to approved applicants, ensures the supply of exactly the appliances required.

If you send us a guinea to-day four "Letters" will be forwarded to you by return of post.

## ROYAL SURGICAL AID SOCIETY

Patron: His Majesty The King.

Head Office: SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

**NICE** + Newest first-class Hotel, Central Situation on the Boulevard Victor-Hugo, close to Sea and Casino.  
**ATLANTIC** + 200 ROOMS MOD. TERMS CONNECTING ANNEXE  
**HOTEL** + **HOTEL DU RHIN**  
 Rooms from 25 francs Own GARAGE with lock-ups  
 Convenient headquarters for the French Riviera

**DR. ROBERT'S POOR MAN'S FRIEND OINTMENT** for all skin diseases, and Dr. Robert's **ALTERATIVE PILLS** for Purifying the Blood.

Prices: 1/3, 3/- & 5/-  
**BEACH & CO. (T. E. Beach), BRIDPORT, DORSET.**

**£30 to £5,000 lent**  
 Without any Security, to Ladies or Gentlemen. Write  
**RICHMOND INVESTMENTS, LTD.,**  
**4, THE GREEN, RICHMOND, SURREY**

### Only a Quarter of an Hour . . .



No Street Noises, no Shouting of Children or Barking Dogs disturb the necessary relaxation, because he has Ohropax Anti-phone in his ears. At all Pharmacies and Drug Stores, 6 pairs globules in box 2/6. Sole Agent: Elnahar, Ltd. (N), 8, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.1



### YOUR CISTERN IN THE ROOF

supplied by BAILEY'S "CALIBAN" RAM. Worked by falls of water as low as 3 feet given by running brooks. No running costs or attention.

**SIR W. H. BAILEY & Co., Ltd.,**  
 Salford 5, Lancs.

## Let Illustrated Newspapers Help You when You go to Paris & Berlin

At the PARIS Offices of "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE SPHERE," "THE SKETCH," "THE TATLER," "THE BYSTANDER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE," "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 and 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at BERLIN, 32, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of these publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

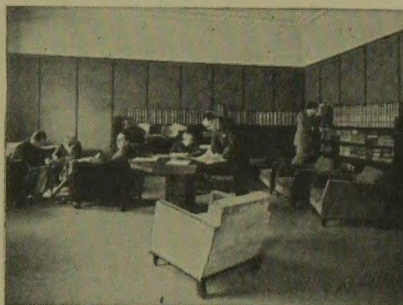
All Continental Business Enquiries should be addressed to:

### PARIS OFFICE:

65-67 Avenue des Champs Elysées for France, Channel Islands, Monaco, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Yugoslavia, and the Balkan States.

### BERLIN OFFICE:

Kurfürstendamm, 32 for Germany, Scandinavia, The Baltic States, Russia and Poland.



The ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Reading Room in Paris

## YOUR CHEMIST SELLS

**Rendell's**

APPROVED BY DOCTORS

FAMOUS FOR FIFTY YEARS

## CONTINENTAL HOTELS—Continued

## SWITZERLAND (Continued)

**Lucerne—The National.** Best location, direct on lake. All sports. Room from Frs. 7. Pension from Frs. 16. Director A. de Micheli.

**Lugano (Stn. Switz.) Hotel Bristol.** In wonderful position overlooking lake. Terms: from £6 weekly.

**Montreux—Montreux Palace Hotel.** Ideal for holidays at all seasons. All rooms facing lake. Mod. comf., Golf. Ten. Large Park. Garage. Beach.

**Thun—Thunerhof—Bellevue.** Large Park, Tennis, Swimming and Golf. Pension from Frs. 10.

**Vevay—Hotel d'Angleterre.** On the lake-side. Pension terms from £5 0 0 weekly, including Service. No taxes, large garden.

**Zermatt (5,315 feet)—The Hotels Seiler.** Comfortable and homely hotels with 1,000 beds. Pension rate from Frs. 8.50 9.50 and 11.50 upwards.

## JUBILEE SET



### STAMPS (COMPLETE)

contains 249 Picturesque Stamps from the 62 Crown Colonies and Dominions in fine postally used condition. **£27.10**

Price Complete

Postally used blocks of 4, £135

Mint, £19 10s. Complete. Blocks of 4, £80

**JUBILEE ERROR!** Great Britain 2½d. Printed by error in Prussian Blue

Only 360 stamps were printed and issued in this colour to a small Post Office in North London. Will become a great rarity. Only a very limited number available

Mint, £35 each Block of 4, £175

Used, £40 each Block of 4, £200 each

We issue a complete Jubilee list of the 249 Jubilee stamps in used condition. PRICED SINGLY, and in SETS, also Varieties.

Write for this List if you need any sets or singles to complete your Jubilee collection

**H.E.A. WALLACE**  
 94 OLD BROAD ST.  
 LONDON E.C.2. Phone LONDON Wall 4987  
 Rydal

**STAMP COLLECTORS**  
 I make a speciality of Rare British Colonials. Selections sent on approval.  
**T. ALLEN**  
 5, Blake Hall Rd., Wanstead, London, E.11

## SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

removed rapidly and for ever in one treatment by new Diathermic method. Genuinely guaranteed that hair never regrows. Special Home Treatment not a depilatory, 85 francs or 7/6, sent post free.

### LILLIAN GRANT.

Write, call or 'phone: Littre 2473  
 76, rue de Rennes. 76.  
 Paris 6e. France. Write only:—  
 18, River Way.  
 Ewell, Surrey.

**HUNGARY**  
 The Country of the Blue Danube  
**BUDAPEST**  
 The city of charm and amusement

For expense take **IBUSZ PENGÖ TRAVELLER'S** CHEQUES obtainable at principal banks and Travel Bureaux at very advantageous terms, and your holiday will be inexpensive!

## How to Stop Smoking

If for health or other reasons you wish to break the Tobacco Habit write to-day for the famous treatise "Tobacco Bondage and the Way Out". It will cost you nothing and save you pounds, so write to-day.  
**The Stanley Institute (Dept. 33)**  
 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4

## RETAIN YOUR WAVES WITH

**"TIDY-WEAR"**  
 FRINGE OR CAP SHAPE  
**HAIR NETS**  
 Sold by Stores, Drapers, & Boots (Chemists) etc.

4½ 6½ 8½





**THERE ISN'T  
A MORE  
ENTERTAINING  
MAGAZINE**

**TO READ AT HOME—ON HOLIDAY—  
OR ON A TRAIN JOURNEY.**



## ★ THESE MAKE EXCELLENT READING

**THE WIZARD OF DETECTION:**  
by Ferdinand Tuohy  
**UNDER THE STARS:**  
To those born in Leo  
★ **THE GOLD BUG:**  
by C. Patrick Thompson  
**TALES OF THE CONVICT SHIPS:**  
by C. Fox Smith  
★ **"KARMA":** by F. Britten Austin  
**AMERICA'S HOLLYWOOD:**  
by Sam Zerner  
**"AN OLD STORY":** by Adrian Alington  
★ **OLD TALES RE-TOLD** — Flora  
Macdonald and Bonnie Prince Charlie:  
Written and Illustrated by F. Matania, R.I.  
**THE COOLEST ROOM IN THE  
HOUSE:** by Winifred Lewis

**THE CHILDREN'S HOLIDAY—LET  
THEM HAVE FUN**  
**I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW:**  
by Mary Young  
★ **"HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD"**  
by C. S. Forester  
**DOUBLE DECKER FURNITURE:**  
by Baseden Butt  
**BLINDS ARE IN:** New window treatments  
**PAINTED FURNITURE:** Colour adds  
freshness to shabby furniture  
★ **"STRANGE HONESTIES"**  
by Christine Jope Slade  
**"THE TWENTY WICKED PEOPLE":**  
by Van Wyck Mason  
**NEW CAREERS FOR THE SCHOOL-  
LEAVING GENERATION:**  
by Joan Woolcombe

★ **POUNDS SHILLINGS AND PENS:**  
by Godfrey Winn  
**BOOKS:** Reviewed by Arnold Palmer  
**HEALTH AND BEAUTY:** by Chrysis  
**SCENT SENSE:** by Vere Denning  
★ **FASHIONS:** by Jean Burnup  
**THIS MONTH'S GOOD BUYS**  
**KNITTING INSTRUCTIONS** for an  
EVENING BLOUSE  
**FOOD FALLACIES:**  
by Elizabeth Hughes Hallett  
**TWO PAGES OF PARTY FOOD:**  
By A. H. Adair  
★ **MOTORING SECTION:**  
Conducted by The Earl of Cardigan  
**WE CONFIDENTLY RECOMMEND:**  
For yourself and for your kitchen.

# BRITANNIA AND EVE

**GET IT AT THE BOOKSTALL OR FROM YOUR REGULAR NEWSAGENT**